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AONGUS FIONN Ó DÁLAIΣ

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EDITED

With Translation, Notes, &c., by
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With Preface by

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PREFACE.

This volume contains the most considerable body of bardic poetry yet published. It consists of fifty-four poems ascribed to a single author, and, while the ascription may in some cases be erroneous, most of them may well be the work of Aonghus O Dálaigh. With five exceptions they are religious poems.

Within the limits imposed by their subject matter they will enable the reader to estimate the merits and the defects of our classical schools of poetry during the Early Modern period. The great creative age of Irish literature was past, and it is only natural that we should miss the freshness and charm of the best Middle Irish hymns. A collection of hymns apparently by a single author, most of them concluding, after the custom of the bards, with a quatrain in honour of his patron saint, is bound to contain many repetitions of the same ideas. Whole stanzas might be transferred from one poem to another without disturbing the structure of the piece, and, in a few cases, only the lack of certain technical requisites for the conclusion of a poem shows that our present copies are incomplete. Read in succession poems so like one another inevitably suffer from a certain monotony. It is as though the poet were imitating himself.

But neither in secular nor in religious compositions did the professional poet aim at striking originality of thought. He was trained to express in beautiful language, and with all the attraction of perfect technique, the conventional ideas of his class and of his day. Regarded merely as material for linguistic study Bardic Poetry ranks very high. As Standish H. O'Grady says in his Catalogue of Irish MSS. in the British Museum, "it offers a rich store of the most recondite idioms and syntactical peculiarities of the language as wielded by men who made the manipulation of such niceties their lifelong study." And it would be a mistake to suppose that perfect technique and exquisite phrasing imply a lack of sincerity. The technique was

taken as a matter of course. The poet was a man of letters dependent on a patron. Part of his official duties was the composition of eulogies. He was expected to display his gratitude and devotion in the most polished verse at his command. In his religious verse he expressed his contrition, his gratitude towards his Heavenly Benefactors, and his longing for spiritual blessings, with the same loving care and perfection of style. It may be noted that while several of the religious poems in this collection are in *deibhidhe*, the commonest and freest of the strict metres, the majority are in one or other of the more elaborate forms of *rannaigheacht* which are chiefly associated with eulogistic poetry.

Unfortunately the polish of the verse is lost in translation, and the singular felicity of language can be felt only in the original. A knowledge of one of the modern spoken dialects will give no idea of the rich and subtle music of Bardic Poetry. That can only be appreciated after a careful study of the pronunciation and structure of the classical language, as taught in the bardic schools and described in the elaborate treatises of the sixteenth century. The lyrics of Aonghus O Dálaigh and his fellows are as untranslatable as those of Horace.

It is yet too soon to attempt to solve the many problems connected with the origin and development of religious poetry in Gaelic. The received opinion is that the subject matter is derived from the Latin hymns of the later Middle Ages. From earlier Latin hymns the Gaels had adapted their metrical system. The most striking mannerisms are simply taken over from the native panegyrics.

Until the works of our religious poets from the time of Donnchadh Mór have been edited and studied it will not be possible to fix the position of Aonghus O Dálaigh in Gaelic literature. Meanwhile the thanks of all students and lovers of that literature are due to Father McKenna for his pioneer work in a difficult field.

INTRODUCTION.

THE considerable body of poetry, mostly religious, attributed to Aonghus O Dálaigh, who lived at the end of the sixteenth century, is here collated and translated.

In the MSS. the name “Aonghus Fionn,” “O Dálaigh Fionn” is set to some 47¹ poems on religious subjects, and to four religious tales in verse. These poems afford no internal evidence as to who their author was, or as to when he lived. The MSS., however, ascribe to the same “Aonghus Fionn,” “O Dálaigh Fionn” some five² non-religious poems, from one of which, *Soraidh léd chéile a Chaisil*, we seem to get a clue which leads to some light as to Aonghus O Dálaigh’s life and connections.³ This poem is an elegy on the poet’s friend and pupil, Domhnall Mág Carthaigh, Earl of Clancarty,⁴ who died in 1596. That the Aonghus Fionn given as the author of this poem, and the Aonghus Fionn of the religious poems is one and the same person is rendered likely, not merely by the identity

¹ There are at least four other religious poems attributed sometimes to him, sometimes to others. These are: *Mairg dar compánach an cholann*, *Cia lé gcoiseontar m'anam*, *Beag nach táinig mo théarma*, *Na déine diomus a dhuine* (all printed and translated in *Timthiridh*, 1918, Jan.-July, July, Oct.)

² LII, LIII, LIV, LV. The fifth, *Is saoth liom luighe Dhonnchaidh*, a lament for the sickness of Donnchadh O Donnabháin, though ascribed in RIA 23 F 16 to A. O Dálaigh, is more probably, as O’Donovan (*Tribes of Ireland*, p. 13) says, by Conchobhar Cam O Dálaigh Cairbreach, who wrote a poem, *Créad do rug ar mharcraíd Mhuimhneach*, to this Donnchadh’s father, and also one to his mother, *A Shiobhán daingnigh ar ndáil*.

³ O’Grady (Cat. Brit. Mus., p. 377) states, without giving his authority, that he was son of Gofraidh O Dálaigh Fionn, who died 1507.

⁴ So O’Grady rightly (Cat. p. 377). O'Reilly (*Irish writers* cxxv) says that its author lived in 1430! O'Curry (RIA Cat. p. 414) takes the person lamented to be Domhnall Og Mág Carthaigh, who died in 1303, and rejects O'Reilly's view on the ground that the poet in mentioning two Domhnalls as ancestors of the dead man must have intended to mention all those of his ancestors who were called Domhnall. The Domhnall who died in 1903 was never Earl of Clancarty, as was the man lamented in the poem (v. 30); and, moreover, was succeeded by his son, whereas the subject of the elegy left no legitimate male heir (v. 31-35), which was the case with Domhnall, Earl of Clancarty, who died in 1596 (Four Masters).

of name, but by the fact that this poem, like most of Aonghus' poems,⁵ concludes with an invocation to the Archangel Michael.

In a poem *Bean dá chumadh crioch Ealla* (RIA 23, F 16, &c.) Fear Feasa ó'n Cháinte, bewailing the simultaneous deaths of Aonghus O Dálaigh and of Domhnall O Caoimh (Domhnall, son of Art Og, son of Art, son of Domhnall) of Duhallow,⁶ speaks of this Aonghus as being a special friend of Clann Carthaigh (v. 40). This, taken with v. 51 of *Soraidh léd chéile a Chaisil*, which is a dedicatory stanza to O Caoimh, makes it probable that the Aonghus, author of *Soraidh*, &c., and the Aonghus lamented in *Bean dá chumadh*, &c.,⁷ are one and the same.

If this equation of the author of the religious poems, the author of *Soraidh léd chéile*, &c., and the man lamented in *Bean dá chumadh*, &c., be correct we can infer :

(1) Aonghus Fionn belonged to the branch of the O'Daly family which supplied bards to the MacCarthys of Desmond since the middle of the twelfth century, when Raghnall O Dálaigh settled in Desmond.⁸

⁵ At least three other poems : *Teach carad do ciú folamh* (ascribed to Gofraídh Fionn O Dálaigh), *Ná déana diomus a dhuine* (ascribed both to Gofraídh Fionn and to Aonghus Fionn), and *An ngéabhthá a Dhonnchaidh mo dhán* (unascribed) have this peculiarity. It is noteworthy that O'Curry (Betham Cat. p. 153) suggests Aonghus O Dálaigh as the author of this last poem.

⁶ More strictly of Pobal Uí Chaoimh, a district lying between the Blackwater, where it borders on Kerry, and the Owen Araglin. It was part of the territory of the Mac Carthy chief, Mac Donogh of Duhallow.

⁷ O'Curry (Acad. Cat. p. 423), without giving any reason, takes the Aonghus in *Bean dá chumadh*, &c., to be Aonghus na n-aor, who died in 1617. O'Grady does likewise (Cat. Bri. Mus. p. 443) on the ground that stress is laid in the poem on Aonghus' satirical gifts, and owing to the expression "oididh Aonghusa" which he takes as a reference to the murder which is said to have ended the days of Aonghus na n-aor. The reference, however, to Aonghus' satirical gifts (v. 19) seems a perfunctory one such as we find applied to almost every poet; while the word "oidhidh" does not necessarily mean a violent death. Besides, the story of the murder, as O'Grady himself points out, is very doubtful.

⁸ See O'Donovan, *Tribes of Ireland*, p. 10. A sub-branch of this family went southwards to the Baronies of Carbery, and became bards to the O'Donovans. To this sub-branch belonged Conchobar Cam O Dálaigh, and probably, too, Aonghus na n-aor (*ibid* p. 13). The genealogies of these branches are now lost (*ibid* p. 10).

(2) He was chief of his name. In *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., he is constantly spoken of as "O Dálaigh" (vv. 10, 15, 24, &c.). This fits in, too, with the usual superscription "O Dálaigh Fionn" of the poems both religious and non-religious.

(3) His father's name was Amhlaoibh (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., v. 19).

(4) From v. 38 of *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., we might, perhaps, infer that his mother's name was Eleanor. O'Grady, however, takes this to be the name of O Caoimh's mother (Brit. Mus. Cat., p. 443). If this, the more natural meaning of the verse, be the correct one Art Og O Caoimh, Domhnall's father must have married more than once, as "Una Ny Farylle" is given in the *Fiants* (A.D. 1602) as the name of his wife.

(5) He was friend and tutor of Domhnall O Caoimh of Duhallow (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., *passim*.)

(6) He died about the same time as this Domhnall (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., *passim*). Although we cannot fix this date it must have been well into the 17th century. Art Og O Caoimh (born in 1547 according to an *inquisition* of James I), who was Domhnall's father, was inaugurated in 1583 (Four Mast.), and is given in Elizabeth's *Fiants* (6499, 6762) as still living at Dromagh Castle in Feb., 1602.

(7) A *Fiant* (3513) of the year 1578 gives among the lands granted to the Earl of Ormond and Ossory "five knight's fees of land in Tollaleishe [Tullylease, Barony of Duhallow], Killagholtiaghan, and other towns which John Fitz Morice dwelling in the manor of Cloneleis near the country of the Conallaughe [Bar. Conello] and a certain () O Daley the rhymer lately held with the tithes of the same, Co. Cork." The reference here is probably to Aonghus, and we may gather from it that he was born as far back as 1548.

(8) He was buried in Cill Créidhe, now Kilcrea Abbey (*Bean dá chumadh*, &c., v. 23).

(9) As the family, of which Aonghus was the head, was a literary one, most of its members probably being trained to follow the profession of poetry, and as it apparently lived

under the protection of O Caoimh, Aonghus did not possess the military and judicial powers exercised by the rulers of the more or less independent "stateships" into which Ireland in his day was still divided. Besides writing poetry, his principal occupation was probably the conducting of his Bardic school. This is the impression we derive from *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., vv. 15-17, which describes the students of Aonghus as calling on O Caoimh and receiving presents from him at their coming to begin their school-term and on their leaving for home.

In a few places (V 2, 3; XX 2) Aonghus expresses his disgust for the Bardic profession in so far as its chief function was concerned, namely, the eulogising of chieftains often undeserving of praise; and declares his preference for religious poetry in which he can give rein to the sincere feelings of his heart. Accordingly, it is not surprising that of the 55 poems ascribed to him only 4 are on non-religious themes.

The bardic poets were, it is quite certain (*cf.* E. Quiggin *Prolegomena to the Study of the Later Irish Bards*, pp. 33 seq.), acquainted with many of the devotional poems and legends current on the Continent from the 13th century onwards; that this was the case with Aonghus is shown by the four poems XLVIII, XLIX, L, LI, which are adaptations of ordinary Mary-legends. It is not possible to determine whether it was in foreign vernaculars or in Latin that this class of literature was read in Ireland; neither can we settle to what extent the other poems of Aonghus O Dálaigh were influenced, as apparently some of the poems of Donnchadh Mór O Dálaigh were influenced, by writers like Marbod of Rennes (*ob* 1123) and Hildebert of Tours (*ob* 1134).⁹ These questions, important as they are for the study of the history of the religious thought and of the literary and social life of the Irish nation, cannot be satisfactorily settled until a more complete examination has been made of the *corpus* of Irish religious bardic poetry.

It will be of interest to notice some of the ideas which are most strongly emphasised by Aonghus, especially those

⁹ Quiggin (p. 33).

which are rarely to be met with in the religious literature of to-day.

Most of the epithets applied by Aonghus to Christ, such as “ King of the Palace,” “ King of Kings,” &c., need no comment; though perhaps the constant and special emphasis laid on the brotherhood of Christ with man may be taken as an illustration of the importance attached to blood-relationship in the old Irish polity. With regard to the Sacred Passion, the ordinary expressions “ died for love of us,” “ stretched out His arms to us ” (XXIX 8), “ loosing our fetters ” (XXI 3), “ staying God’s anger ” (XXIV 2), &c., occur of course frequently; but, in contrast with these, there is a large number of passages where we find a very strange and theologically incorrect view of the Passion. In these passages¹⁰ we are presented with a picture of Christ wounded by our sins, *angry with us owing to the pain of the nails, the thorns, &c., in His wrath seeking to destroy us, and being then appeased or resisted by Mary or some of the saints*. The same idea is implied in the constantly recurring prayer that we may be saved from, or in spite of “ the stroke of the spear, the sting, the pleading of the hearts ” (the five *croidhe* being the palms of the hands, the soles of the feet, and the heart), and in the frequent picture of Christ pleading His wounds against us on Doomsday (V 8, &c.). A vision of Brother Leo, a companion of Francis of Assisi (related in *Chron. XIV Generalium lib. vi. cap. 17*) may have suggested this view of the Passion, a view which, as far as I can discover, is unknown elsewhere in mediæval literature, and is not, I think, usual in the writings of other Irish bards. In this connection the frequent use of metaphors taken from the Irish custom of *éiric* or “ injury-price ” is interesting. Christ demands from us on the Last Day the *éiric* of His wounds, and Mary or some saint pays it for us or gets it lessened (VIII 6; XXX 7, &c.).

Some seventeen of the poems of Aonghus are devoted to the Blessed Virgin. Some of these are simply eulogies of

¹⁰ e.g.: IV, 3, 5, 9; XIII, 5; XVIII, 9; XXI, 3; XXX, 13, 14; XXXI, 6, 7; XXXII, 9, &c.

the personal beauty of Our Lady.) This type of composition seems to be of native origin, and to have been merely an adaptation of a very usual form of poem addressed to the wives and daughters of the Irish clan rulers. In these eulogies each part of the body, the hair, cheeks, eyes, mouth, hands, &c., is taken up and praised for its beauty. It is a form of poetry which does not appeal to modern taste—quite the contrary; but, when addressed to the Blessed Virgin, it at least serves to express very ardent admiration and love. The copious Irish vocabulary for the parts of the body, the boldness of the comparisons permitted, the richness of the language in adjectives, and the freedom with which it can fuse together in picturesque compounds adjectives with adjectives, nouns with nouns, and nouns with adjectives, all combine to produce on the reader's imagination the effect of an intricately drawn and richly coloured Flemish painting—an effect which any translation necessarily loses. Examples of this kind of poem are X, XI, XII, XIV, XXII, XXV.

Scattered throughout the Mary-poems is a wealth of picturesque epithets such as those of which the Litany of Loreto and the other mediæval litanies are composed. Practically all the epithets enumerated by Rémy de Gourmont in his book *Le Latin Mystique* as occurring in the Mary-poems and Mary-legends of the middle-ages are used by Aonghus, and, in addition, a large number of others which apparently are peculiar to Irish poetry. Comparisons drawn from the heavens are very common; réalta, eoil, grian na maighdean, éasga, ré lán, &c. (XII 1, 4, 8; XIV 5; XXII 1; XXV 11, 14, &c.). Mary is also very commonly called by the names of trees and fruits, a class of metaphor almost exclusively peculiar to Irish: “golden apple-tree of the three fruits” (XXVI 1); “topmost nut of Eve’s stock” (XXV 13); “nut of blessings” (XI 7); “golden fruit” (XIV 7); “wood of wondrous fruit” (XXV 13); “fresh branch” (X 6; XXVI 10); “earth-sprung stock of maidenhood” (X 6); “golden branch of virginity” (XXVI 2); “wine-rich vineyard berry” (XI 4; XII 3); “fruitful branch of the royal line, smooth branch of golden fruit, sacred branch of the golden apple-tree”

(XXV 8); “ fresh tree of great fruit ” (XII 8; XI 6); “ healing herb of the wounded breast (of Christ)” (XIV 5); “ fruit with virtue to quell temptation ” (XII 3). She is also compared to the sea; she is a “ flood-tide wave ” (XII 7); “ a smooth full flood ” (XIV 7); “ an unebbing sea ” (XV); “ a wave bringing wealth to the shore ” (XI 6); “ the well of Heaven’s grace ” (XII 5). Of course the metaphor, so common in mediæval poetry, of a vase, a palace, &c., referring to Mary’s bearing of Christ, is common in Aonghus’ poems, “ sun-room of Heaven ” (XXV 7); “ golden house in Paradise ” (XXV 10, &c.). Frequently, too, she is described as “ a branch of guidance for maidens ” (III 7; XII 2, &c.); as “ a leech of my wounds ” (XIX 2, 4); “ a nurse ” (VII 5); “ guardian of the faith,” “guide of the blind ” (VI 3, 4); “ guide through the world’s darkness ” (VI 6, 7).

Other noteworthy epithets are: “ banner of reconciliation ” (XII 4); “ hand-staff ” (XXV 13); “ glory of the poor ” (XIX 10); “ key to open Christ’s lips ” (VIII 11); “ key of penance ” (XI 5); and the extraordinary figure taken from the Fenian legends “ salmon of wisdom ” (II 4).

Mary’s relations to God are expressed in the usual language of Christian doctrine, “ Spouse of the Holy Ghost,” “ Mother of God,” &c. It is to be remarked, however, that the transference of the functions of one of the Persons of the Blessed Trinity to another, a favourite poetical resources of mediæval poetry, gives rise to such expressions as: “ spouse of God’s Heir ” (XV 14); “ spouse of Jesus ” (XXV 1); “ wooer of her Son ” (XXV 2); “ (Christ) our sister’s spouse ” (XXV 2); and even “ mother of the Trinity.” Such theological conceits could be paralleled a thousand times over from the mediæval Mary-poems; compare, for instance, the verses quoted by Rémy de Gourmont (pp. 10, 12):

“ Castitatis in tenorem
Plasma gignit Plasmatorem;
Virgo parit amatorem
Lactat Patrem filia.”

“ Tu rosa, tu lilium
 Cujus Dei Filium
 Carnis ad connubium
 Traxit odor.”

Mary's relations to mankind are expressed in a wonderful variety of figures, some of which we have quoted above. Especially noteworthy—as in the case, referred to already, of Christ—is the frequency with which Mary's bond of blood-relationship with man is insisted on; “ our sister ” is perhaps her most common title in Aonghus' poems. As she is our sister, we are bound to love her with the love due to a sister (II 2), and can expect the loving care of a sister from her (III 1, 3; IX 10, &c.).¹¹

A point on which Aonghus dwells more than once is that Mary, although she is the kinswoman of man, has the privilege of being his spouse as well (II 1, 5; XIV 1, 4; XV 15). The idea of a mystical marriage between Mary and man is, as is well known, quite a common one in the Mary-legends (*cf* Pfeiffer, *Marienlegenden*, Wien, 1863, p. 53): The theory, however, which Aonghus advances to explain how espousals with Mary are lawful in spite of her kinship is a very remarkable one, and one for which I can find no parallel in literature of this kind. It is that, as Mary is not subject to sin, she is not subject to any marriage-impediment either. This seems to be the meaning of II 3 and XIV 4. The same explanation is adduced to justify the phrase “ spouse of Christ ” (XV 14; XXV 4). It is probably a conceit derived by a kind of poetical logic from the various meaning of the word *col* (1) in marriage-impediment, (2) violation of this, viz, incest, (3) sin in general.

In his treatment of Mary it is the help which she gives us in the work of our salvation which is most strongly emphasised by Aonghus, as can be seen in the expressions quoted above, and in many other interesting epithets. She is “ Queen in the Heavenly palace ” (III 1, 2, 3; VI 9); she is to “ save us from the flood ” (VI 2); she “ guides

¹¹ This appears, too, to be the force of the constant phrase “ *Gabh mo ghaol*, “Accept, acknowledge my kinship” (VI, 2, 8, &c.)

our vessel to harbour" (VI 3; VIII 4);¹² she "forces open Heaven" (III 4); she "casts her snare on the world" (VII 4); she gets our tribute, or the full payment of it, remitted (VII 1, 6, 8; VIII 1, 6; XII 1); she ransoms us (XIX 2). Especially, of course, on the Day of Judgment is her intercession implored (XIX 10-13); she will then hide our sins (XIX 5); and especially (according to the view which as, as has been said already, Aonghus takes of the Passion) she will stand between us and Christ, defending us from the wrath He feels at the wounds we inflict on Him (V 12; VII 1; VIII 10; XIX 4; XXII 9; XXIV 14; XXV 9; XXVI 6-8; XLII 12, &c.).

A characteristic of the poems of Aonghus is the frequency with which the Archangel Michael is prayed to. There are two poems altogether devoted to him, and the concluding verse is addressed to him in 33 out of the 55 poems.

I desire to express my sense of obligation to Miss E. Knott, whose help has been of wider usefulness than would appear even from the numerous acknowledgments of it in the Translation and Appendix. Also I owe a heavy debt of gratitude to Professor Bergin, who most kindly read over the proofs, and suggested the many improvements and corrections noted in the Appendix. Lastly I have to thank very sincerely Torna, to whom I am indebted for most valuable assistance.

L. McKENNA, S.J.

¹² cf R. de Gourmont, p. 306, "Tiens le gouvernail, régis le nef, conduis nous au port de suavité."



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AONGHUS Ó DÁLAIGH.

I.

TO'N MÁISÍOMH MUÍRE.

1. Toraíodh ríó ranaír Gabhláin aibh
I gceann muíre ari máetair-liais
Rígs na ríógs lé ranaír nglam
Sábhair an ós ón dEadair.
2. Úmhaistíra milre fa mór bhríos
Tus an t-amseal ón Áiriúr-líos
Do fóili an uile domhan
Slóiné muíre do mheadóisín.
3. Ag eiríoeact an molta móir
Tus an t-amseal na honóirí
Suáran go húmál do fán
Cúmhal uafar an dEadair.
4. Do pháidh níosúan an mhuirí moill
Nuacán deabhdáit fa feadair cùmainn
Nuá céile ari doimhne aictí Táis
Tíreiríde ari ari molaí maria.
5. Do pháidh an t-amseal, gnúir séas,
Tá bhríomh a muíre a máisíodh
Tiocfa an Spioradach nuath a-nuadar
San ionad nári cláon cosúar.
6. Iñ agat doibh áil le Táis
A bhean beannaiscte a máiria
I dtaoisibh m' fáilte go hiosúan
Sláinte gáid aom' oibhrioscád.
7. Séadáilri mac ón dEadair ari
Cristóforo ari a cibhláit amharca
Tá do dtiocfa ríláinte na ríon
[Tári iocfa] m' fáilte a iníseán.
8. An cláinn do chuaíodh a-muród
Ó Táis i nDáisí a gcaorúnta
Tá do bhealaí ari níl uile
A ríúr Éadra ós-muíre.
9. Tiocfa iñ clí gan coill n-óise
Do éuairi báir [fíreaght] n-onóirí
Rí na slóiné [ma t'fhiatl táin]
Ari a mbiaid t' óise iom-rlán.
10. máetair iorpa nári fadoin cion
Ari n-umhluigíodh don amseal
Tig an coimhde na clí ngl
An Rí ari oisné ari na hamhlub.

I.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. The founding of peace was Gabriel's message to Mary our healing-mother. At her bright message the maid conceived the King of Hosts of the Father.
2. Sweet words of great effect the Angel brought from the High-King. Mary's glory being exalted saved the world.
3. Listening to the Angel's high praise inher honour the noble handmaid of the Father remained humbly standing.
4. The gentle-eyed Queen said she would never be with any lover or spouse but God—a disposition for which she was glorified.
5. The bright-faced Angel said "O Mary maid the Holy Spirit shall come into thy womb, the place that was never abode of evil (R.).
6. By thee, O blessed Mary, God wished to work the salvation of all as a consequence of thy pure welcome (of me).
7. Thou shalt conceive of the High Father a Son, Christ, meet to reverence, from whom, owing to my message, shall come the Salvation of the ancients.
8. The children who, after the love shown them, have gone astray from God, thou shalt guide them aright, Virgin Mary, Sister of Eve.
9. God, of whose coming I tell, shall come to thy bosom, thy virginity intact, bringing thee marvels of honour, whence thy maidenhood shall be perfected."
10. When she had bowed to the Angel, the Lord, Master of the Angels, came into the fair bosom of Jesus' mother, who yielded not to sin.

11. Lem locht réim ná c' tionsgnaíonn thí molatá ba thí ó do thíuirie
ní hiungsnaí móda a molta
Séas fionn-élan na hógsácta.

12. A mísíón a dinsíl fínn
Caitéirí mé tghall rath éadaíum
ná téig ó ním meirge a-macé
Ór thí ar treibhe ari utorgaé.
(RIA. 23, D. 13; G. 23). TOSACÉ.

II.

Do'n Maistíom Muire.

1. meinic do bheiléadair bean gáoi
Gáe bean fa bheiléadair ari thóis
Cumáin mo fuaireadh réim fírial
Cuimhne i nuaig cumáin iir cónair.

2. Ari mbéan truijise giro thóis óún
ní cónair gan cuimhne ari a gáoi
iomád ní ari fádoileadair a ríseal
nári éair aom-féadair iir thí radoir.

3. Tíol cumáin an amneair ós
náde cailleann a [cumain] úto
bean gan cuimhne ari éol thá mheada
nádair bhreag tol fuaireadh túo.

4. Ní corfáil moire iir na mná
rá scumáin do [fiosne] ná
bím iur na dánair ériúinnis céo
an t-eo thí ór óuimis Thia

5. Maist do éigseadair rí thar riáir
Béiré ag gáe éin-féadair do b' aill
ní bia bean oile na hóis
ba thóis' thí féadair aict moire a-máin

6. Ní [huiphe] maistóeán a-máin
Thar mbuíme cailteorair iir cónair
Do b' Rí na cnuinne ari cígs
búime tríri iir i na hóis.

7. Saoratá níosdáin níme náoi
míre ari do thíosdáil a Óé
níosr ésem ári eile mar i
So mbéiré thí i na mór mé.

8. So mbé an fíriéan leam gáe laoi
Gomadó teann ari mícéal mé
Rún thíótha so bfaighéam raoi
Ulaoi tionsa dom aonam é.
(RIA. 23, D. 13; G. 23). meinic.

11. The fault were mine that I give
not Mary higher praise. Not to
be marvelled at is the greatness of
her glory, the pure-white branch
of maidenhood !

12. Michael, bright Angel ! to thee
must I have recourse ! Leave me
not out of Heaven, for thou art
most powerful ever !

II.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Often one weds a kinswoman, tho'
any woman is a likely mate (?)
To my kinswoman I make my
wooing. After my wooing I must
remember her.
2. Though my darling is my trust,
I should think of her Son too (?)
Many the things when asked of
her she refused no man, and yet is
free (?)
3. Worthy of love the maid ! She
treasures that remembrance of
her (?) She regards no sin,
however great (in her lover), nor
ever failed loving heart (?)
4. Unlike women is Mary in the
choicest things I tell of her. (?)
I warrant (R.) she had no stain,
the "salmon of wisdom" whence
God became man !
5. Lucky it befell our sister to be at
the call of any man who wished.
No other maid-wife but Mary can
be a mate for any man.
6. Not as Virgin only but as our
nursing - mother should we love
her. (?) The world's King lay at
the breast of the nurse of the
Trinity, and she a Virgin.
7. May the Queen of fresh Heaven
save me from God's vengeance.
Never was born such (creature of)
clay (K.). May she lead me to
her castle !
8. May Michael, the faithful, aid me
daily ! May I rest firmly on him !
Through him may I get judgment
of peace. He is my soul's secure
guard.

III.

TO 'N MÁISDÓM MUÍRE.

1. mait̄ an báránta bean ríos̄
Ór bean gábhála ríe gáol
Úeic tā muimintír iñ tis̄ tréan
fés̄ lín an tcailltír na taoibh !
2. Bean léir toibhseadó tēann a riñ
A hois̄phe [tā] gceann do éuir
Cara na nmaí ar tréire iñ tois̄
má tá gō bhoil meire a muis̄.
3. Ríu an tēadé i ntairla mo riúr
Tá [b̄faighn̄] gac̄ bhealat̄ 'ma mbiaid
Úeic tā ríor̄-éuil iñ tois̄ tréan
fés̄ an bhoil ag nios̄dán nuaín.
4. Bean éairiala jie coibhail gac̄i
'Oo éosaiib̄ a gáib̄la gáol
Slíse iñ tēadé do jumne jóm
Cleac̄ gán tóir time [na] taoibh !
5. Iñ tēadé rán eolair ar fhearrí
Lé feairi tūna feoltarí riún
ní mif̄roe riúr̄ rán tois̄ éall
Ór clann naic̄ foil ar ní inn.
6. Tóis̄ naic̄ tionsná riún aét riúr̄
Ari gcionta do céil an ós̄
Tá gcaille ari naic̄dáir an t-eol
mo 'neoir aille riacáit̄ jóm !
7. Sa trilige níriùs̄ na noáil
Tá níriùs̄ do jumne an t-ául
Ari gchraobh eolair iñ i an ós̄
Seolair jóm gur an tí ar tréir
8. I ló tóis̄dá na [mbocht̄] mbeo
Do [tóis̄dá] mo locht̄ an lá
Iñ i ar éomairíce daj gclú
So 'ntí ari gcnú [mall-aigé] mná
9. O' eagla an laoi i [mbéadairi an
bheireach]
[naic̄ fédáisai] aét [tsoi] mnaid
Lá na coinne riñ an gchroic̄
Do rgoir̄ cloinne na mná mait̄ !
(RIA. 23 D. 13; G. 23) mait̄.

III.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A good patron is a king's wife, for
she helps her kin. See if you
merit at her hands that she plead
strongly in Heaven for her folk !
2. She it is who got her Spouse's
authority and sacrificed her Son
for me. I, though as yet a wanderer,
am friend of the mightiest
woman in Heaven.
3. Worthy of my sister is the place she
is in, where she can get every boon
she asks. That she in Heaven
should be mighty for her kin—
had ever queen such power ?
4. She is the woman who helps all.
She raised up her kin, and made an
entrance to our home for us. To
doubt her is helpless ruin !
5. If we be not led in by her Spouse
along the safest path, well that
we have a sister in the Palace, for
we are straying children !
6. None, methinks, but a sister would
do as she, the maid who hid our
sins. If the Father fail to guide
me, my "mountain stream" shall
lead me !
7. Straight towards them has she
guided (me) ! My guiding wand is
the Virgin ! She has gone before
me to the One who is Three !
8. On the vengeance-day of living
wretches may she, my gentle-faced
flower of women, come to forgive
my sins ! She is the defence of my
salvation !
9. Lest the day the doom will be given,
aught be regarded but thy pure
Spouse, pardon the chosen chil-
dren of the woman, when we shall
come before the cross !

III. Rann móri. 2 a. aoibhseadó, tóis̄neadó; b. tāri ar sc. 3 b. b̄fuist̄. 4. d. báv̄ c . . . an 6 d. ? epithet applied to princes, &c. (K.). 8. a. mbáir; b. (K.), tóis̄dá; d. mullis̄te, muln̄te. 9 a. mbeadairi a b; b. na fédáisai; do.

IV.

Laoche na Seachtainne.

1. Déime a Chríost mo cónmáed
Cuir iuc éclu ní éuala
Bam éasb iñ tcháit ríosdá
A éasb go mbláit mbuaudá !
2. A leimh do bí i mbechtie
Bíor ór éac iñ éoónaç
ná bí níom go níomdáç
Bí dom tíon rán Óstáin !
3. Dia luan lá na coinne
Cóir mo buain a baoisgal
A ní tair feilis [t' alaú] !
Bí ag reilis ari ari raoiriaù !
4. Dia maist a [tmeic] Éránd
Nári sáib suairi pe [n]gsonaib
Séir gnáit gáid ní [n]gsonaib
Bí tair éac im cóbairi !
5. Róirí mo éair fa Éád-aoin
Ná ceil oíam t' fiúrtá
Maist tún fuit an oícta
Cuirí ari scéal mo cionta.
6. Dáiridh a Óe Ádar
Ní horúicear ari n-éairia
Leo thíol ari tuair tnuádá
Buail ari ari ríosd téala.
7. Bí ari mo éasb a Chríonóid
Ór tú tóirí an tsaoibe
Cóirí naç [oirighe] uaimne
Róirí oílme rán dorne.
8. Dia Saéilim raoir mire
Mó an ghuairéadct óm gníomhaib
Ná hiarrí cóirí iñ cónaig
Dóis ghuairí ari na níosdai.
9. Róirí me a níis an Ádar
A aom-níis ari airmde
Todh ghum go bráit feilise
Ari éac ná curí carimde
(RIA. 23, G, 27; N. 14). Déime.

V.

DO TÍA.

1. Na cùis riannt téag-ra do Tía
Re puinn do bhéalasib ní bhuí
Rainn níola dom óán do Tía
Ní bia níosdá rá náidhí !
2. Laoche meallta ór oísaíl iad
Ní leanta von obair iú
Móri an baoisgal buasó na mbréas
Siò tuair téad rán raoisgal ríro.

IV.

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

1. Guard me, O Christ ! The like of
Thy glory I have never heard !
'Tis time for peace with me, a
branch of precious blossom !
2. Child who wert in Bethlehem, and
who art Lord of all, be not wrath
with me ! Be my guard each
Sunday !
3. On Monday, the Assembly-day,
Thou must save me from peril !
O King, spite of the anger caused
by Thy wounds, be urgent to save
me !
4. On Tuesday, O dear Son, who
shrank not from wounds, though
other kings be before Thee (in
honour), do Thou come to my
help ! (K.)
5. Support my cause on Wednesday !
Deny me not Thy wonders Pardon
me Thy breast's blood ! Blot
out my sins !
6. On Thursday, O God the Father, it
beseems not to deny me ! By Thy
merits which stir my love, put a
seal upon my peace !
7. Stand by me, O Trinity ! Thou art
the stay of Thy people ! That
Thou may'st not exact full justice
help me on Friday !
8. On Saturday save me ! Great the
peril from my deeds ! Ask not—
a thing ever expected of kings (K.)
—the fullness of Thy tribute !
9. Help me, Son of the Father, only
Son most high ! Though wounded
and given cause for wrath, put not
off the pardon of the world !

V.

TO GOD.

1. These 15 stanzas to God. I shall
have naught to do with falsehood.
Worthy verses of my art to God.
No low theme shall be theirs !
2. Songs of flattery are dangerous
things, no longer shall I write
them ! Great the peril in the
effects of lies, though they win
wealth in the world.

3. Τεάċt ταρι cealit ḡaoiðeal iр ḡall
im laoītib 'r ńeagair bun ór cionn
molfarat tráċt an t-árra ar feadair
[tr] cuma leam cáċ im cionn.
4. mac o᷑s-ṁuiri eip uippa óún
cóiraithe a moladó so móri
iр é ar muonca 'r ar mó tóisí
cá bhríos̄ tó ar scionta do clóð.
5. Rí naip̄ cūiř doċeai ar ńuair
Dá moladó ná ńsunír le ńsír
Rí naċ̄ leigfe ar ceal ar gcuíř
lean dá ńsunír ſeal-če mar ſníř.
6. Aċdaiř iр mac iorðan új
'r an Spioradu glan neartmádri nadoim
mac vē do ónínḡ ar n-núl
Tħumur dā jiduñ ē aġur aon.
7. Lá na comne ra cūiřt móri
Ar fúl do ćoifteo do cuaio
mainḡ atá an lá-rain an leon
San tħeoip̄ na ńħarraxib lá an luain.
8. Aġséaġatō Cħiorto ar a ċlaġin
a ćaġribéanta na tħiġi jimm
[biori doilieġ] an veitse óvinn
le tumiż feiřże an [tħoġiġiō] ċinn.
9. Oiřgħealariō [Sé] cħoridhe a ćleib
Ta'riġbeánfar iż-żebi i-n-núr
aġsur bħaliż-żdeja ma an veitse mħadu
na caoip̄ veiġġ le n-żedja ñuim.
10. Nidu iż-żebi mād-xair i n-ħasid
An lá-rain i għonne an ćaix
Siġġ iomxenúr ném ójx tħá ēir
Cōix rréiř na pioċtuiř 'r na rāir
11. Nidu iż-żebi an ħażżeġ na bħixxib
Le hanfarad móri cá tó mainḡ
Nidu iż-żebi cħu minn na caoip̄ veiġġ
Le feiřż-ħaoiř na n-nile ór aġro.
12. Móri mo ńħasjal jaq-ċār ċċuadó
Ja ńħajnejt ar pidojalad na n-núl
mād-xair Kioġġ na n-nile n-ōġ
Muixiř móri tħunab tħion ñu.
13. [má] molfarat muixiř mo ńħiġi
n-ni coriġħi nac aġiġi eol
Lej iħiř a Rí na jidu
Din ējx n-niħiř do bñi id-ħeol.
3. To tell in my poem the rights of
Gael and Gall is foolish work. I
will praise the best of lords, and
care not who be against me !
4. Maiden Mary's Son is my Lord.
Therefore should I extol Him. He
rewards oftenest and best. Easy
for Him to blot out my sins !
5. The King who grudged not gifts,
cease not in weariness to praise
Him ! The King who will not
neglect our cause, stand by Him
whose face is bright and warm as
fire !
6. Father and pure innocent Son, and
Holy Spirit bright and strong.
God's Son who has guided us is
Three in truth and yet One !
7. Vanished my hope from the bench
on the meeting-day in the great
court ! Alas for him who, that
day of woe, that day of doom, has
no strength in his merits !
8. Christ will bring up against His
children His stigmata, the 3 nails,
the painful point of the ruddy
thorn, the throbbing anger of His
sore foot (?)
9. He will uncover the heart of His
bosom and point to the tomb.
The hand pierced by the blunt nail
will be one red mass with what He
has done for us !
10. Mary mother that day will be in
anguish waiting the trial. Though
He grudge it afterwards to the
Virgin He must needs regard her
look and her suffering (?)
11. The sea will be wild chaos with
great storm ! What greater woe ?
The earth will be a red mass with
the open anger of the Creator of
all !
12. Great my peril in that hard trial
when all creatures are doomed at
the judgment, unless great Mary
mother of the Virgins' King be my
guard !
13. If I praise Mary my sister I shall
surely be guided by her, from whose
sweet breast at Thy lips Thou
didst drink, O King of Kings !

14. Le muipe mār anáir é
nī faláipí go òfuisé mé
bean deas-éoróde iñ ós mār i
nī móri ní a leasforóde lé.

15. Saorí meire a mliúchaoil naé pú
a mio-máloir ar tseire tā
ári neamh-fós do b'í 'r ní bia
án Dia do b'í i meadóin mná.
(RIA. 23 N. 34; D. 13; G. 23). na.

VI.

Do'n Mhaisdóin Muipe.

1. Sád a muipe an láim-ra ro láim
a buime dom bhrádaír réim
móri ar bhrála ní fáid púim
iñ tbrád vúim a cárta i scéill.
2. A muipe a mliúchair a fíúir
Ráimis an tuile ar gáé éasob
lá na faille rul jaib póm
Táiríte a ós iñ gáib mo sáol.
3. Sul tí an riabartá ór cionn cuaim
a bhan-cárta [bí] ar gáé roinnt
fheaghram an teaḡ éall ó nóm
ní cóní an vall gan feap n-iúil.
4. Olc mo éigeoirí go neamh a-nonn
Gan feap n-eoíl vall éup im céann
Béit ó ló ba tairisge éall
Do vall an ró fainnte riom.
5. Ná han ne hímteacáit an laoi
Re mísneap na mban ná bí
Cuirír roim a-murða mé
Gné 'r luiḡ dom cóní im clí.
6. Ceo an bhealca joimainn na píeim
Dom feacna ar an gconairí scóirí
Táj dom óiríseadó ó t'cí an gcaidís
bí im óiríad a mís-bean iñ nóm.
7. Bí it eolaéc ne vúine noall
[ceoibhacáit] rul vúinte go t'hom
Oul iñ teaḡ nó go vtí liom
bí im cionn go neamh a-nonn
8. Dom éasob clí corinnuis a ós
bí [n'e] gáé do shluing dom óíon
mári ar neadra sáib mo sáol
Táj ar an tcaobh noeafra óíom

14. If Mary think well of it she shall surely win me ! Kindly spouse and Virgin as she is, naught granted her is beyond her merit !

15. O Michael, (?) most powerful royal steward, keep me. The God who was in woman's womb was pained but ne'er shall be again !

VI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. O Mary, my kinsman's nurse, take my hand in thine ! Great my guilt ! It is no cause for love ! (? K). Time for me to confess it !
2. O nurse, O mother, O sister. The flood has risen all around ! Ere the day of peril come, come O maid, acknowledge my kinship (K)
3. Ere the flood overflow the shore stand my friend at every helm ! May we enter our home yonder by eventide ! The blind should have a guide !
4. Ill my faring to Heaven yonder if no guide be sent me ! I should have striven to be there in daylight but excess of greed blinded me !
5. Wait not till the day be spent ! Be not slow as women are ! The smallest speck of sin in my heart makes me stray.
6. The world's mist lies heavy before me, turning me from the true path ! Thou seest that mist, come to direct me ! Be behind me, be before me !
7. Be a guide for a blind man ere the mist fall heavy ! Go before me hence to Heaven till I succeed in entering there !
8. Remain on my left hand O maid ! Guard me from every woe ! As my kinship is closest (to thee) (?) come to my right side !

9. Ηά λέις α ὅδη μειρε α·μινδ
ηρ α λόπι τωο ἔμειρε ιρ τις
τάρι ιμ όαίλ α·ναλ το νειμ
ιρ δειρ αν ταλι αρ λάιμ λιδ
 10. Α οιχρε Τέι i ποιοι το ξον
Α n-ιοc ο παλέ ειριη θαμ
Σαη μο πιον δα νάρι α·πιος
μο λάιμ i πιον μο ξηιομ δαδ
(RIA. 23 G. 23.) δαδ.

VII.

Do muiρe.

1. Ήν παροι μοιην-ρε των μίογδαι
Το μάδαι αρι γκοιμήσε αρι αν
Σκάνατζ
Μαρι αρ φειρροε μη τ' αον-χυι
Μαολυιζ μην φειρρε αν αλάτιο.
 2. Βεαν γά υριτιέ έπιούσε αρι γκοιμε
Το χυιρι αρι α μιούτ ριπε
Τά τοι θίον νέαναιτην υιρρε
Σεάνθαιο βυιμε αν μίος μηνε.
 3. [Σαν] μίξι μαδοξαλ βάμαιη
Αρι ραοιασό τοι γυρι γεονυιζ
[Σεανγκλαιτό] Σέ μανη μέ μίογδαιν
Τοιογδαιν Τέ 'ρ απην το φεογδαιτ.
 4. Α λίον υιρρε γυρι όμπλεασό
Σίσιο ηα εριμηνε μίοη γεανγκλασό
Σο μηγ ός ε γέριβ ιογνασό
Ελόσι νιομπάσο Τέ ηι νεαρηνασό.
 5. Σίσιο ηα λεινέ το μεις μηνε
Βεαν Σαν έσιλς ηα γοιμε
[Βασό] λιον όν οις ά κουιλε
Κοιρι βυιμε όρι έιον ά κλοιμε.
 6. Κοιρι Τέ αρι πνεαρημασο α νέανημα
Το λέισ τά μεανμαι μάδορησα
Ρυαηι αέ αρι φειρρε α θίογδα
Κειρη μίογδα κάέ το έδομημα
 7. Μαιτέαμή αρι κοιρι αη θίογδα
Αρι οις υμαιτέαρη ηα βυασά
Νιύλτασο κάιζ λέ ηι λέαμα
Το θέρηα ρέ αρι άιλ ιασά.
 8. Νι λέισφε αη οις αρι η-έαρια
Το έριο αρι νειρε αρι πνίονα
Τι μαιτέαρη κοιρι ηα κάνα
Τάνα ο Λάιτεαρ οις ιονα.
(RIA. 23 G. 23). ηα.

9. Leave me not without, O maid,
thy power within is so great! Come
to me from Heaven! Take the blind
man by the hand with thee!

10. O Son of God, after Thy wounds—
for I cannot requite them—it were
sad not to protect me to-day !
Take my hand in atonement for
my sins !

VIII.

TO MARY.

1. These nine verses to the Queen ! to her who saves us from the tribute ! As thy only Son's coming) has been for our good, soften His keen anger at His wounding !
 2. She in whose power is the bourn of our desire has taken us under her peace (K). The King's nurse, if we can approach her, will help us !
 3. We were in peril from the Lord till He granted her our salvation ! He made a pact with His queen (? K) and then God's ire abated.
 4. Till her net was set on the world it's peace, was not assured ! Until a virgin bore Him—wonder as it was—there was naught to avert God's anger !
 5. The woman uncharged with guile conveyed to us the peace of Her Son ! May the maid's arm be with me ! A nurse should guard her children.
 6. God neglecting His just claim remitted it to please her noble soul. She found the ford to pass the fury of His vengeance. A queen's part is to protect all !
 7. To pardon is the privilege assigned the Virgin on the score of her nursing (Christ) (T). He will not dare to refuse anyone to her, but will give her whom she asks of Him !
 8. The Virgin will not let us be cast off. Our safety is become more secure (? K). The fulness of the tribute is remitted to her, gifts (?) from the Virgin Catherine. K.

9. b, op.2. c, vinn.leg. viom K. vð

7. a. 4. *a*, + ó hi. leg. ó no hi? T. *d*, θιομόδα. 5. *c*, T. *ba*. et sic Irg. K. *lege ipc?* 7 b ιητάτεαιρ. *c* οιύτα.

VIII.

To'n Maigstom Muire.

1. Mairé m'áncal ari Féirig n'óe
Banaltra a leinb gac laoi
Tuig aif teac le hóig é
Cóir Dé [nó] go nuaec fa Ólaoi.
2. Lá rgarbhána Dó na n'óu!
So mbé an banaltra ari mo rseal
Déanaó bean ar bhuime an Rioch
Sioch ari gcean le tuinne a déar.
3. Tuig an tachair na alt féim
A m'ac l'é ranair dair riar
Cóir do [dearbhuig] é tom óis
Cóir Dé [go nuaemar] na n'íair.
4. Lucht mo lumge i ntír do chéile
Riochan ne hucht buinne buirib
Bean if tig tarí teacra an teile
[if] tarí Féirig fír leanta an luir.
5. Atá réala ari é oíct-éuin uam
Ari a vocuir déanamh m'um
Cionnur rom if gorme ari n'gaoil
Gorm an taois na hoile i n-úir.
6. Díol t'fola ní héirí liom
T'éiric ne [tobad] if triom
[griod ead] do n'íair cóir [ra] érann
[r a] ñairi ari óis na nuaer n'onn.
7. [griod] móri [dión] nari fóirmeadó fór
Do fíol ó ro cónró i gcluas
Do éonnaic tú a gloan na ngrá
Fár ari do érlu ra toig éuar.
8. Do [éol] tuigair sur an óis
Deacairte doil i na n'íair
Rugair féim na [lomne] lúir.
Do fúil ne béim clomne a ciaig
9. Do luac a surde do ghealb
Muigie tarí gurraet mo ghnior
Sioch dá lácair mair aif lón
Ós if m'ácair Rioch na n'fios.

VIII.

TO THE VIRGIN MARY.

1. A good guard ever against God's ire is the nurse of His Son. He was born of a virgin that God's claims be covered (?)!
2. On the Creator's day of partings may that nurse speak for me! May she, wife and nurse of the King, win pardon of my sins by her mournful tears!
3. The Father sent in His stead His Son to our sister at her Annunciation. He gave over His rights to the maid. May she then have the exacting of God's rights.
4. My ship she has brought to shore against an angry flood, she the Queen, His Spouse in Heaven, spite of the pain of the nail, spite of the wrath of my pursuer!
5. We have left our marks—hard to hide—in Thy wounded breast! Seeing we are His kin, how comes it that His wounded side is a monument against us (?)
6. Requite Thy blood we cannot! Thy "Eric" is too heavy to exact! Yet I will make (some) reparation for the Cross. What remains I will leave to the sad-teared maid!
7. Though many of us are not yet saved after thy race fell into sad strait, thou, O mirror of grace, hast seen thy kin increase in Heaven!
8. By the love Thou gavest the virgin—love hard to imitate!—Thou didst assume life in her . . (?) hoping to save her children from woe!
9. As the fruit of Mary's prayer, spite of peril from my sins, I shall get a sufficient redemption by the power of the virgin mother of the King of Kings!

10. unction woman to whom
high power was promised, maid
inimitable ! By her prayer and
blood-red tears the anger at Thy
wounding is calmed in her
presence !
11. If every hope has failed me owing
to the wickedness of my sins, she
who can open and move the lips
of the Lord can guard me in the
end !
12. Dear Michael who hast guarded
me, pardon what I have done
against thy will ! May I be now
openly on thy side. On thy
judgment-doom hangs weal or
woe !
- (RIA. 23 D. 13 ; G. 23 ; N. 34). *mat.*

IX.

Don Mairistin Muire.

1. Sordeac balsamum bryum misericordie
Coram lato apud hunc trahicere
Sordeac na uigilat apud splanchnon deoec
niorum fidei talis apud etiam sordeac.
2. Sordeac apud misericordie nata mil
Ambo do cuiusque Risi apud misericordie
Sordeac apud ionemur pax fructus
Sordeac iomemur apud dilectionem misericordie.
3. niorum cum cedro rorideac marum rom
Coram apud uirile [lis] leotum
Roribus solem na uigilat etiam roribus
Coram na mbusaet-ecloet mbeannasidet.
4. Sordeac olim apud uirile pleas
Apud etiam roribus na uigilat
Habent-toil apud glorem na etiam
moihe nari aontuig aitum-mian
5. Coram deoec-bris na uigilat
pleas nime iur apud sibat-ra
Coram alumin apud aostine deoec
[taduill] apud [saoi-n] etiam rorideac.
6. An bryum splanchnon omnes
Dilecte etiam maria
Do b' i onat etiam [saltara]
Celi i onat na [hymlaeta].
7. ni hionann em-bean eile
r maledicere mic na mairideme
Beag do fantais mo rynn splanchnon
iul apud antail na apud aodai.

10. She is the woman to whom
high power was promised, maid
inimitable ! By her prayer and
blood-red tears the anger at Thy
wounding is calmed in her
presence !
11. If every hope has failed me owing
to the wickedness of my sins, she
who can open and move the lips
of the Lord can guard me in the
end !
12. Dear Michael who hast guarded
me, pardon what I have done
against thy will ! May I be now
openly on thy side. On thy
judgment-doom hangs weal or
woe !

IX.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A vase of balsam is Mary's womb,
a horn most plenteous in mercy,
a vase of graces pure to quaff !
Never was stain on it !
2. Vessel sweeter than honey ! In
it was placed Heaven's King !
Vase worthy to fill with His wine,
is the vessel that bore the High-
King !
3. Craftsman never formed such vase,
vast of noblest precious stone !
A vase of blessed jewels is the blue-
eyed fair warm-cheeked maid !
4. Golden vase of noblest draught !
from it came the Angel's Lord !
A kin-loving heart brighter than
the sun is Mary, who never yielded
to passion !
5. Red-gold vessel of sweet taste !
Hence shall I quaff the Heavenly
draught ! Fair goblet of sweet
wine ! This vessel is the pledge
of our Creator !
6. From the pure womb where God
was conceived came Mary's Son !
The pure breast of humility His
place of nurture !
7. Like no other woman is the
Virgin mother ! Little my sister
cared to follow evil desire or
aught unlovely !

8. ní maré t'ullim teas̄ ní mé
O'fásgáil acht le himpriōe
ní an tois̄e nári t'réise me
'r nári t'réise Moire mife.
9. mádairi phionóra an phuirt neadáin
Béal ar bhuime an tisealma
[bíon] teann ari mo tseac̄t doon tais̄
ní ceart ari fheadh doom iarratáin.
10. muná òruil aon-éadoi aile
lé t'ulliinn a t'róscaire
lúir doire mo éaoil doot fheadh
iò éaoibh a thioiseach.
11. Tá n'neadhma taoi Ríos̄ na níos̄
comhcheam [as] mear mo m'gánioim
mo ndaoiratá iñ é ar ura
bdois̄al a t'óe an t'iomur-fo.

(RIA. 23 G 20 ; G. 27 ; K. 25 ; L. 3 ;

Soróeas̄c.

X.

Don Maištom Muire.

1. i mbhréig ní molaim muire
Craobh [eoil] na ré go curadh
ní gair moladó ba thíol tí
So fíor tá molair muire.
2. moladó cuibhír ór é ar fheadh
Do ghean viré ramh thíceall
Lán beoil na c' ñréagéada molta
Réasola eoil na hógsácta.
3. ní hióngnaidh tadhairt tola
Uáiibh i n'oiaró a [b'fachtna]
Roiris̄ ari gnuadó na gcoinnleas̄
Scóir,
'r a gnuadó mar lomhaeadó lócrann.
4. Ùmáisge mar bláit an líle
T'riosc̄e raoira réimis̄c̄e
'r a béal tana ari gnuadó na gub
iñ tuair tala do t'ionrighnaidh.
5. a glún maol 'r a mala jéans̄
Iad gan áireamh ní fúis̄geam
'r a gnuadó geil-te nári éar fheadh
iñ néal reisce na tilleadó.
6. Ríom̄ do t'earraod ní éig t'iom̄
A mádairi ois̄ge an aifrit-rios̄
A gheas úr ar mór molta
a [phóir d' úr] na hógsácta.

-
9. c, + beato. 11. b, + a. X. Óeib. 1. b, + ceoil. 3. b, ñfachtnona.
c, gcoinnle. d, lomhaeadó. 4. a, a b'riosc̄e. + bláitlile. b, + a t'ri.
6. d, + phóir t'áin.

8. Little I merit Heaven's home ; but
must beg for it ! May Heaven's
King never forsake me, nor Mary
either !

9. May the mother of Heaven's prince,
spouse and nurse of God, insist
that I enter the palace ! No better
warrant for my claim !

10. If I have no other way to merit
His mercy, the nearness of my
kinship through thee to thy
spouse, O maiden Mary, is enough !

11. If the Lord's steward be exact in
weighing my sins my doom is
likely ! My pride, O God, is a
danger !

D. 13 ; N. 35 ; I. 46 ; B. 26 ; B. 29.
T.C.D. 1329).

X.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Not wrong my praise of Mary,
guiding wand of the 6 hosts !
Not easy her fit need of praise
if I am to praise her truly !
2. Fit praise—as is best—will I give
her zealously ! She is on all lips !
Her praise cannot be gainsaid,
maidhood's guiding star !
3. No wonder we love them, as we
gaze on her eyes bright as wild
hyacinths, her face shining as
flame of torches !
4. Her breast like a lily-bloom, her
noble stately feet, her slender lips
of berry's hue attract our love !
5. Her soft lap, her delicate brow
I will not pass over, her bright
warm face that frowned on no
man, the wealth of love in her
glance !
6. Thy glories I cannot recount, O
Mother of the High-King's Heir,
fresh branch of great glory, earth-
sprung stock of virginity !

7. 1r i c̄hóic̄ ari canadó linn
 'O ñoill uile d̄á n-áiríonn
 nac̄ fuil ionnta aict̄ t̄muaill taile
 nai f̄muain cionnta collnairde.
8. O' m̄ḡin anna an abhr̄a m̄oil
 móroe ari ionmolt̄a a n-abhr̄aim
 [naic̄] b̄réas moladó d̄á m̄ero t̄i
 1 mb̄héiḡ ní [moladó] m̄uirje.

(RIA. 23 G. 20; G. 27; L. 3; L. 37;
 I. mb̄héiḡ.

XI.

Don m̄aiḡom̄ m̄uirje.

1. Sád m̄aiḡoean s̄o máéair meic
 ní cōir uippe aict̄ ainn oifróreis
 ari [óniḡ] fém [gr̄o] cneadra cead
 d̄á néir ní meadra m̄aiḡoean.
2. ní da néir na n-óiḡ eile
 atáid̄ t̄chéirde ari m̄aiḡoeim
 beit̄ don uile do f̄aoiñ r̄in
 Saoñ 1r m̄uirje na m̄aiḡom̄.
3. locht̄ oile ní hait̄eirið̄ d̄am̄
 ari máéair óiḡ an aéar
 [muime] ari m̄aiḡom̄ munab̄ locht̄
 nai lais̄oiḡ uippe a hógsaict̄.
4. 1r teaḡc̄ óiḡ oile mar̄ r̄in
 mar̄ t̄aoi id̄ máéair 'r̄ ro m̄aiḡom̄
 A r̄oiñir m̄iosc̄-b̄an naom̄ neamhóa
 A cláor̄ f̄iont̄mar̄ f̄ineadhma.
5. Tú bain-ckeann b̄iocha níme
 Tú eoéair na hait̄eiriç̄e
 A éraoib̄ [iúil] an uile b̄ean
 A r̄oiñir a m̄uirje m̄aiḡoean.
6. Cia náé tiochrád̄ teaḡra ari l̄ia
 Opt̄ a máéair m̄ic̄ M̄aria
 A éramh lám̄ ari t̄rom̄ toirche
 A énn̄ i t̄cháis̄ éoréadairte
7. A tuiread̄ ní éioca d̄iom̄
 A máéair m̄ic̄ an Áirto-riosc̄
 Leat̄ a scuaela do clú opt̄
 A énn̄ b̄uaóda na m̄beannnaict̄.
8. A óiḡ l̄éir f̄as [an té ari t̄múij̄]
 ná l̄éir m̄anam ari amúil
 Ót̄ uan m̄in-geal a m̄uirje
 L̄éir d̄íphsead̄ uan m̄eolc̄uire.

8. c, n, ní. 9. d. (K) moladim. Óeib. 1. c. + óiḡ. ḡéir, ḡé. 3. c. buime. 5. c. K. úr.
 8-9. non nisi N. 14. G. 27. 8. a. (K.) leir an tct̄.

7. This is the sun of my song ! All thy members did I describe them, are but the cover of a heart that thought no fleshly sin !

8. Anns's stately-browed daughter must approve my words as no praise of her however great is false ! I cannot praise her amiss !

B. 26; I. 46; N. 25).

XI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Worthy of glorious title is every virgin, but worthier the one who is mother of a son ! (K). Though honourable the name of any maid none is to be thought like her !
2. Not as other maids are our maid's traits. These have ever admitted all to be errant, Mary (alone) to be (true) virgin. (?) (K).
3. No fault see I in God the Father's mother-maid, as the motherhood that lessened not her virginity is no fault in a virgin.
4. Rare the virgin like her ! Thou art mother and maid ! Guide of noble women, saintly, heavenly ! Wine-rich fruit of the vine !
5. Thou princess of Heaven's palace, thou key of penance ! Guiding wand of women ! My guide, O Virgin Mary !
6. Who would not give thee highest praise Mother of Mary's Son ? Thou tree full of heavy fruit ! Wave, bringing wealth to the shore !
7. To tell I cannot, O mother of the High King's Son, half of the glory I have heard of thee, O glorious fruit of blessing !
8. O Spouse of the One who is Three, let not my soul stray from thy bright gentle Lamb who drove from me my misery, O Mary !

9. Ní maitéim don mnaoi a Íora
Mar aighe lá an luain-fíora
Nári mbaoisál go láthra team
Do fáoraias m' amha ó lphéamn.
10. [n]i] tionsna na c' teafna mé
Túr mo molta riadán riomhne
Do mion-ndair 'r do uisneachán
Dhal gáe tionsnair fa thíreacán.
11. O'mgín Anna an eala [fílim]
'r í tá mincealét do molfainn
Ró molta ní tionsgnainn vó
Dioghlum gáe molta muire.
12. O'éir [gáe] teafra vó utus rinn
Curo oile o'mgín laicim
I nsgári a teafra ní bia bean
Ria ní teafra gáe maighean.
13. Ór aige atá coimhre ari gcean
Molfaidh mé Mícheál aingeal
[raoirfaró] rinn ón ghuin-re an gá
Aéit [gsúr linn] curle an cíosá.
(RIA. 23 G. 27; N. 14; D. 13). Gáe.

XII.

Don Maišdom muire.

1. Sírlan na maighean máthair Dé
Do aifriúis a ghlára a gnáoi
Cóiri ari gcean do laisnig le
Bean Dé na maišdom 'r na mnaoi.
2. Círaobh colair na n-uile ós
Seolair an uile ari a n-úil
Bean marí i níor níosádha riadán
Sírlan na níos-ðan i' rí ari riúr.
3. Caoiri buairde ari éagaird do élód
Caoiri abaird ari uairle fíon
Níor fár níos-éraobh marí i a húr
Súg a fíon-éaoí Rí na níos
4. Féadé an ionarcair do óis
Ionfarainil an éagfa lám
Bean móchuigthe ceilge [an] cíis
Meirge ríó cíochuigthe cáis.
5. Óume vó utánaig ari tóir
Don fhuil-re áduairi an-uair
Mar níomhre i' r obairi gur fár
[Tobair] ghláir an toisigh éuair
6. Óiol taile ari féadáin an ós
Só ngeágaib ari slaine gnáid
Níom-meirge i' r caire 'na cíl
Slaire a ríl seil-deirge a gnáid.

10. a. K. ní non in MSS. 11. a. leg. tóm? 12. a. b. N. 14; G. 27 ionáin
liom muire matári raoirfaró rinn ón ionbáid. 12. a. S. non in MSS.
13. c. + raoirfaró. d. + se tinn. xii. Rann. níor. 4. c. + am. 5. d. + lia.

9. I cease not to claim that woman,
O Jesus, as advocate on Dooms-
day, that in my peril she speak for
me to save my soul from Hell!
10. It were fit I began my praise ere
this. Now at last to thy slender
hand, thy bright face, must
zealous praise be given! (K).
11. However often I praised Anne's
smooth-tressed daughter I could
not over-praise her! Mary is the
summary of all glory.
12. After all my praise of her some-
thing else is ever due to Joachim's
daughter. Never shall woman be
near her in glory! No maid can
be compared with her!
13. I will praise the angel Michael,
for he can defend my sins! He
can save me from the (guilt of
the) spearing if only the mother's
arm help me!

XII.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Sun of virgins is God's mother!
Her grace hath exalted her
favour (?) Satisfaction for our
sins is remitted through her,
God's spouse, wife and maid!
2. Guiding wand of maidens, she has
directed all aright! Queen as
she was never crowned. Sun of
queens is our sister!
3. Fruit of virtue to quell temptation,
ripe berry of noblest wine! Ne'er
grew from earth noble plant as
she! The juice of her wine-fruit
is the Lord!
4. See if it be excessive to liken the
virgin to the full moon! She
felt the treachery that pierced
the heart (of Christ)! She is the
banner of peace to save the world!
5. Of all that came of Adam's race
strange there has sprung one as
Mary! She is the fount of grace
of the palace on high!
6. Worthy of love is the maid to
behold, her fair members, the
ever-fresh sheen and rippling of
her hair, the blue of her eyes, the
white and red (R) of her cheeks!

7. A éasor bhuadha an earrla fínn
Ón gSeal-úair sur an nGluaidh
núinn
Ní fuil fáirmair doth fúil mhoill
A ébriomh úrí an tAraíodh ébriomh.
8. A tóinn iobártas a mé lán
Ní hé naé docair mo thíos
Cuimh do thíomhá céim ari gCúl
A riostá nír tonn fíréiní móis.
9. Reanna níme nó níor mó
Tuirle feadha nó níor lia
náoi nuiúirí ag caí do clú
A bhrú ghlac ór thíomhig Dá.
10. Dul na ghuairi ír docair thíomh
Do mholadh do ghrusad mar ghréim
Ní gáir mear ari a límín t'eoil
Sgeoil nád peair le páitíobh fém.
11. A céann fíréan Ríos ná móis
Do mhlíceáil go dtí mo ébhíall
Ór ruisge é da gáid aon
Maoir an té ari gáile ná an ghrusad.
Súman.

(RIA 23 F. 16; N. 14; G. 27).

XIII.

Don Maiistóim Muire.

1. na pé naíonn-re don níosgáin
Ais reo caibéice daibh gcláimían
An té do éoill an gcaónaith
Táraíodh mé ari hoínn dá níagair.
2. Insean nád tuilleo toibéim
Fínn-bean na bhrisgleasáid otaróinúir
Lón limh d'aisné ari a hanáir
Gábháil junn d'aisle ari n-aon-iúil.
3. Bean do jinne a dál thíell
[ir] jinne ari gásáid a gsaíláit-tim
[Do imróis ní] cár clóit-tínn
[Tóíeim] ghráir d'ingín laicim.
4. Sió raoir ari tuisime toirbheairt
A shaoil cuipriò [i gcuimhna]
Bean do rmuasim Sé fa tream-peadct
Eisíreacáit Dé fuairi lé [huiimla].
5. Muire máthair an eagsaí[ó]
Fíne Ádáin do iongáib
A bhuail 'r a gné mar neairg-fáin
A dealg-ghruaín Dé ag buam bioósgair.
6. Dén[e] a mhíocáil [ár] m'anma
Díomhain fa bhláid do bhoistá
Saoir mo locht lá ná neagla
Meannna oile a-tá im tionsca.

na pé.

(RIA. 23; N. 14; G. 27; T.C.D. 1340)

7. Fair tressed maid, fruit of virtue,
from white hand to red cheek none
is like thee, gentle-eyed girl !
Fresh tree of weighty fruit !
8. O flood-tide wave ! O full moon !
Not easy to contrive is my salvation !
Put away thy wrath !
O fresh wood of royal stock !
9. As stars but more numerous, as
forest leaves but thicker, are the
nine hosts, praising thee, pure
womb whence God became man !
10. To essay it is hard, to praise thy
sun-bright cheeks ! Hard is modera-
tion in telling of thee, a theme
beyond prophets' ken !
11. O chief of the Lord's faithful !
May I come to Michael, the
steward of Him who outshines
the sun, the guide of all !

XIII.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. These 6 verses to the queen ! They
are the bride-price to our sister's
spouse who blotted out the debt !
Save me from some of His justice !
2. Maid who will never merit reproach,
fair woman of bright words ! Proof enough of her greatness,
is her aid of us after our folly !
3. She has done her utmost for us
shelteredneath her merciful shield,
us whom the power of Mary's
graces saved from the pleading of
the sore nails (?)
4. Even the Creator rich in gifts
must regard His kinship with her !
She He foresaw in the Old Law,
by humility won God's heirship
5. Mary, mother of the Wise One,
shunned (marriage with) Adam's race.
Her berry-red face removes
our terror at God's wounds !
6. Michael, guard my soul ! Idle thy
foe on Doomsday ! Cleanse my
sin that parting-day ! An evil
mind is recorded against me !

3. b, ir non in MSS. c, níor imcig le. d, thíell a. 4. b, R. a gcuimhant ? T.
MSS. agcuntar. d. R. humláct. 5 a, b. 6. a, áir.

Ón Íomáistíom Íomháile.

1. Mairg do n-éadraó aét bean fíosil
Násc feair ait fíeasád uá ríamh
Béarct teann i scol gion gur cónig
Uom tóniás i fíealjú uol na díaláit.
2. Bean fíosilíam róil tuigfar toil
Muirne do n-daoimh ait níin
Do b' ari tí ceannais ait gcuil
Níor luis gur ceannais rí rín.
3. Réalta iúil an uile báan
Do ngeurde ait riúr ait ait ion
Iri ruigheasach ipe i fíot eadó
Maire an feair cumanneac ait col.
4. Mar éadra ríinne 'r ait riúr
Ní hionann ait [n-aithré] ait aon
Mo [éal] ní fágann an ós
Móri mbán náe gábhann [a ngsaol].
5. A luis leisgir círeácta an óis
A éadra an eimig ór innáin
Do fíosil ní do-fábhéa iu óeoirid
A éadraobh eorl coíndáireáda cárás.
6. A báin-éedann na n-uile ós
Do éadárpinn gurde nem gníom
Lábhair dámh júr an tí ait truiúr
A riúr leir fíos Rí na míos.
7. Tú buinne coíndáireáda cárás
A buinne iobháirta réit
Ruigair toircheasair iu tú it óis
A énu óir dair bhoilcheasair fén.
8. A riúshan óri tauineadó 'Oia
Ríosán níor cuireadó iu cló
Ní ait doimh níor éuill do clú
Do éuill tú molaó ait mó.
9. Níor lábhair ait leat do ríseal
A óeairc na-éslar mar ait neosó
Ní tauine gníor ná do fíuadó
Snuadó na ruibhe bísor iu bheit.
10. Ní mó molaím do fíuadó [ngéal]
Nári éíuadail do colaim le cion
Molaím t' óri-fálta a ós fílan
Nári fíos cló ósácta ó fíor.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Alas for the man who with his sister before him should woo any but his kinswoman ! He should, methinks, seek her, though he should not remain stiff in sin (?)
2. The kinswoman I loved, Mary, hallowed in Heaven was bent on redeeming our sin and rested not till she redeemed it.
3. Mary our sister, guiding star of all women, pray for us ! She deserves to be wooed and yet I think of sin !
4. Very different are our ways and those of our sister ! The virgin finds no impediment to espousing me (?) Many the women who love not even their kinsfolk (?)
5. O herb who healest the heart's wound, O moon of generosity above all women ! After thee, it is not hard for thy kin to be accepted (?) thou wand that guides and saves the world !
6. O princess of all maids, to whom I ought to pray on account of my deeds, speak for me to the One who is Three, O sister mine, Spouse of the King of Kings !
7. Thou art the nurse who savest the world, thou smooth full flood ! Thou hast conceived though a virgin ! O golden fruit for the cure of our sins (?)
8. O Queen whence God became man ! Never was queen made like thee ! Naught ever harmed thy fame ! Glory greater still didst thou deserve !
9. Half thy glories I have not told, O maid whose eye is bright as hoar. Glowing embers are not blacker than thy cheek (?) the colour of the berry is on thy lip !
10. I cannot praise any more (?) thy bright face, O maid who never stained thy body with sin ! I praise too thy golden hair, fair maid whose maidenhood was never reft by man.

11. *tóir óráid agur baile mbaín
tóir béal iр cónf gán cíarach
tóir agairt nári éar óuir
níor féadadh rúil rámhail daor riain.*
 12. *Suiríom mícheál go n-a meiré
fíréan dá otabhar mo chóil
bhois go otabhailim i n-a thíos
ní óuir mo gníomh uirbhinn dair.*
- (RIA. 23 G. 27; D. 13; C 19.) máirs.

XV.

DON MAISÍONÍN MUIRE.

1. *Tuile gán tráis maié muire
maié másíopear i gcomhuitse
maié foirbheste ói ní deireadhó
'r i cioróche náic ealperídear.*
2. *Ari gráraibh mátarai níic Dé
a-tá an Ádamh-fuil o'fínné
nári tráis a tuile molta
Súir báir uile ari n-an-folta.*
3. *ní maié mair aon-maiáit oile
maié mátarai na tráisúire
ní aghairt i áict na tuile
márraibh rí go ríomháire.*
4. *maié gán tráis cioróche na ceann
aoisneap i ari náic fuil foirbheann
maié bhearr iр tág na tuile
náic feap cár lá ari lisonmáire.*
5. *Na détarán náomh-ógs níme
Tus tóibh an óis n-ainglise
Ná capa don uile ari feap
Tuile tala náic tráisgeann.*
6. *ní tualairng fáitó ná fírió
A teirf uile o'mnáin
maié muire ói ní deireadhó
'r i [náic] tuile tráisfeirídear.*
7. *Tuile shíar cabaírtá cairg
na hárto-tuile gán éalutráis
Ag mnáoi mair muire mairpeadar
Tuile gáic laoi leatnáisgear.*
8. *ní tuile ari tí tráischté tág
maié muire 'r maié gáic éan-lá
ní maié náic mairtannáic rím
maié éalutránnáic náic ceiltí.*
9. *maié a-tá do b' agur bhearr
a-tá ag an óis gán foilceadar
maié ari laibhartá gá lán
maié éalutránta gán éalacládó.*

11. Teeth, white hand, lip, stainless foot, face that never frowned on living thing—eye hath not seen our sister's peer !

12. I pray Michael who holds his scale, the faithful one I love ! Though I find a place in his house my deeds merit not regard !

XV.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. *Mary's mercy is a flood without ebb, a goodness that will abide for ever, a perfect mercy yet unending ! It shall never be spent.*
2. *To the favours of the mother of God's Son, Adam's race is witness, how the flood of her glories ebbed not till it overwhelmed our sins.*
3. *The goodness of the mother of Mary is as no other ! Never is it found but in full flood, and it shall last for ever.*
4. *Goodness with no ebb to come upon it, splendour unending, perfection which is and shall be ever in full flood so that none can say when it is highest !*
5. *The Lord of Heaven's holy virgins gave them this angel-like maid. What better friend to all than this flood of unceasing love ?*
6. *No prophet, no seer can tell her glory ! No bound has Mary's goodness. It is no flood that will ebb.*
7. *A flood of grace to save the world, a high flood that never uncovers the strand, and is ever at the command of a woman as Mary is, a flood broadening daily !*
8. *No tide about to turn is Mary's mercy, but mercy every day. No short-lived mercy is it but loving mercy never withheld.*
9. *Mercy that is, that was, and that shall be is that of the maiden untarnished ! Mercy to be told of by all, saving mercy that cannot be checked.*

10. Sul taimis Rí an éamhinn i gclí
Δημάρι της μόρι ανθεμέτι
Ταύτη την περί παντού ευημέρη
Σά τυπε ορέ φέρεται απονιστέαρ.
11. Τάλα τέρπο τειρο αντά υπέτε
Η μόρι ανθεμέτι σομμιστέ
Νί [μαρι τοιν] Σάδε τάιτι αιτε
Την περί γαν τηλάιτι αντόσαιρε.
12. Πίοι φέρι ανθεμέτι ειτε
Την περί ούτι την πέτρα
Αρι την παντού παντού ευημέρη
Το ημέρα οριν [αν] τομαίν-ρε
13. Βασιν-μίσχαν παομ-έλαιη πιπέ
Μάτεται πήνια πα μάτσονε
Νί φυι μολαδή αρι πότι
Νί φοσφαρι αντόσαιρε.
14. Όντηρη Θέτη νί κέιτε ευιτ
Βιού δυρβή ι πηγη αντόται
Νί φυαιρι σολ τό αρι α ταΐζ-μένη
Το έτος ι αρι αν αδόταν-φέρειτ.
15. Σανδαλό αν φίοιρ-ούς φίοκτας
Συηρή παομέτα πειθ-μιοντας
Ον ειτε φερι τάλ θραξταη
Βεαν αρι ζλοιμε αρι ζηνομάρταιν.
16. Α θραυσι τολμητός ειτε
Μόρι αρι την πότις ανθεμέτιο
[Rí αν] έμινε μαρι το σόγδαϊ
Πα θριννε [την πανταλανη].
17. Ι γεωματιν μολτα πηγη
Το ζέαδη υδιτέ αρι η-ιονδυηρε
Αρι φυδαηι πα τητηι τηταηηρε
Νί ευθαρό τό αρι ποντιλται-ρε.
18. [Δ-τά] αν τέρόνεας ασ τημιτο πομ
Ταλλ μέ γαν απαρις αγαμ
Το τοτι ιμ έοινη α-παλλ το πειτη
Αρι μο τόοιτε ιρ αμ [τοφέαδαιη].
19. Απτο-ένιτε μόρι-ζηταρ ιηνηρε
Re haξατό Σάδε έαν-ουηρε
Νί λά α-μάιν τέτο ι τητειρε
Πίοι λειτι τηλάιτι τα τυτει-ρε.
10. Ere the world's King took flesh
His mercy was extolled. Mary's
mercy adds to that—what flood
can rise higher ?
11. Great as her glory is, greater her
power abiding (? K) ! No other
sea is like that unebbing sea, her
mercy !
12. Never—it is certain—was born in
the world a woman the like of the
maiden Mary, in greatness of
favour, in perfect dutifulness (?)
(sitting yoke i. marriage. T ?)
13. Queen of Heaven's plain, virgin-
mother of her son ! No greater
glory can be hers. To describe
her fitly is not possible.
14. Though Mary was His mother, she
is no forbidden spouse to God's
Heir owing to her innocence. He
found no impediment in her. He
chose her out of Adam's race.
15. This pure maid of wondrous power
receives holy innocent wooing
from all men who win thereby a
spouse most chaste in deed.
16. All her high glories are made more
splendid for the angelic maid,
by her keeping the world's King
in her bosom and in her arms.
17. In return for my praise of Mary
I shall get from her my protection
against the pain of the 3 nails.
It is not fitting for her to refuse
me !
18. My end draws near. I am blind !
I cannot see ! May she come down
from Heaven to meet me ! Now
it is time (for her) to regard my
blindness !
19. The high flood of Mary's great
favours await all men. Not for
a day only does it swell ! She
has never let that flood ebb !

(RIA 23 D. 13 : G. 23). Tuile.

11. hé την. 12d. αρι τ. τ. 16. c. K. ? Ρις πα. d. (?) τ ι νασαλλαιη. 18a. τά.
d. an leg. τοφειρην : πιπη.

XVI.

DOIN NAOIMH-SACRAMINT.

1. Páilte mór a Rí na n-ainseal
D'éir do éaitte a cùlair an Ríos
As ro an clí na cónaí doo gur rois
Bóir a Rí gáe níomhne tóin.
2. Dia do bheatha a abláinn uafar
A iora Chríost a chroír fóirib
Dia do bheatha a bláth an fadaileas
Gnáth bheatha gáe domhír oibrí.
3. Dia do bheatha a bláth an líle
A leimh óig ar aifairt aoi
Dia do bheatha a cnu mo chrois
Trí tu an bheatha [ar ghlóine gnáth].
4. Dia do bheatha a oisné an aifriú-mhios
Do aifris iofarann uamh na locht
Dia do bheatha a clí daír gcaibair
A Rí an bheatha i n-aigair m' oic.
5. Tugadó tuit a mhean Anna
D'fhuigilb ainsíl aobhá an glór
Rí an bheatha na Dia 'r na níomh
Dia do bheatha a misne pór.
6. Dia do bheatha a ainsíl uafaril
Aimis mire a maoiri an Ríos
Biom ro rann i mí-cír níme
Rann [a] mí-cíl olise viom.

(RIA. 23 G 23; G 27). páilte.

XVII.

DOIN NAOIMH-SACRAMINT.

1. Gáe mo comhairce a cùlair iora
A abláinn naoimhtha ar mó maoim
[ir] raoir mo clí ó éit na breasail
Ní fan bia ní deacair uaoibh.
2. A chisealaína tá ramh bhrúinne
Beannais mire a shuaidh mara shúir
Sgáir m'anam rem clí gan cionta
[ní ari] na cónaí na gáe ionnta ari-ír.
3. Taibhíri [ari] mo tóán a Únlíom
Diolcás m' uile sió raoir an tsaor
Cuir mo meannma i dtaois [do]
tóile
A raoir neamhóda an toiseach tóar.

XVII. Séadana. 3d, glóim aoi. 6. e, + bím; + μοξπάσοιη.
 XVIII. Séadana. 1. a, + ari sc. e, ir non. in MSS. 2. a, + θρυπηνός.
 d, + nír ir. 3. a, ari. e, do non in MSS.

XVI.

TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

1. Welcome to Thee, angels' King !
O Body of the Lord whom I have
received ! Behold my evil heart
entreating Thee ! Help us all,
O King !
 2. Welcome ! O noble Host ! Jesus
Christ of gracious mien ! Hail,
flower of Spring (?) The sustenance
of all depends on Thee !
 3. Welcome O lily-bloom ! Young
child, yet ever old ! Hail, Thou
kernel of my heart. Thou art
the life of purest wisdom !
 4. Welcome ! Heir of the High-King !
who didst plunder Hell, the den
of sins ! Hail ! Heart to help me
against my miseries ! King of life !
 5. O daughter of Anne, at the angel's
words—glorious that message !—
the World's King, God and man,
was given thee ! Hail, great Mary !
 6. Hail, noble angel, Steward of the
King, protect me ! May I be of
thy company in Heaven's royal
land ! A verse from me is thy
due, O Michael !
- XVII.
- TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.
1. Take on my defence, O body of
Jesus, holy wafer of greatest
power ! Free my heart from the
mist of sin ! Naught in the world
is hard to Thee !
 2. O Lord, in my breast, bless me,
Thou whose cheek is as flaming
coal ! Free my soul from my
body, driving out sins so that I
may never fall into them again !
 3. Give me in return for my poem,
O God ! my sin's pardon, though
that be a costly gift. Set my
mind upon Thy love, O glorious
Builder of Heaven !

4. BÍ TIRÓS AIRMEADÉ TADAM A ÓNÍLÉIM
A DÉ NIÚNE A SNUÍR MARI SÍREÁIN
MARI BÍR-FE DO SÁCÉ ADON OILE
SAORI AN CÉLI-FE I ÓRPOILE RÉIM.
5. AN COÍP RUAIR-FRA I ÓRPUÍLE A
TRÍONÓTÓ
Ó TÁ NEAMH-SÍLAN A CÚL CÁR
ÓR TRUAILL DÍONÍN I UOM AN MAIN
DÍBÍR A RÍ M' FASLAIRÓ AR.
6. A MÍSÍL A AINGIL UAFRAÍL
AN TÍUL DÍHEACÉ DÉINE TADAM
TÚ MO CHREIRE 'R MO CHOI DÍONÍA
MEIRE ÁR JON MO SNUÍOMA SAB.
SAB.

(RIA 23 G. 24; D 13; 24 L. 5;
F. vi. 1.; F. ii. 2).

XVIII.

OÍOSA CRÍOST SAN CRÓIC.

1. BEASG SÁC PEANNARÍO GO BÁR DÉ
A PEANNARÍO GO BÁR DO BÍ
DO B' FIÚ [AR N-ANCAÓT] OÍSHE DÉ
SABHÉAR É TÁR SCOIMHDE I SCÉLÍ.
2. DO ÉUAIÓ TÁ ÉCHOCÁD SÁN ÉNÍR
SÚR COPICPAÓ A SÍRUAÓ MARI SÍRÍ
MAC MÍOIRE TAÍ CEANN ÁR SCÁIR
I NGÉALL NÉ PHÁIR OILE ÁR-ÍR.
3. DO JUNNE DÍA A DÍCÉALL DÍÓN
OÍSHE DÍLEAF NA RÉ RÍLUAÍ
REAC A RÍSÉAL DÍLEASAP IM DÁN
LÁM CHREÁN LÉ MBÉARPAÍ SÁC BUADÓ
4. [SNÚÍR FASOLTEACÉ] NAC OBANN ADON
NI [DOCAÍR RÍSÁOLEADÓ] A RÍSÉAL
LÁM OÍRTHÉARTACÉ LÉ MBÍ ÁR MBÁS
MO SÍRÁTÓ AN RÍ TOIRTHÉARTACÉ TRÉAN.
5. I OTSEASLÁC ÍODAL MON-UAPÍ
DO CÉANNACÉ M' FÍOR-OLC FÓR-ÍOR
RUAIRI AN RÍ A SÍRJAÓ TÁR NÍSÍRÁDÓ
LÁM DO NI AN DÓTHÍAN DO DÍON.
6. LÁM NEADHTÍNAÍ NA OTSEIRTHÉART
OTHEOM
DO JUNNE A CEANGAÍ LE CÍANN
SÚR RÍSAILT AN CROÍRÓ TÁR SÍONN
NÍOR LIOM CAIRIT AN TOÍSCHE TALL.

4. Be merciful to me, O Creator,
God of Heaven, whose face is as
the sun ! As Thou hast been so
to all others, free this heart too
wherein Thou liest !
5. As this cold body, wherein Thou
liest, O Trinity, is unclean, O
wavy-tressed one ! drive my foe
from it, for it is the shrine of my
soul !
6. O Michael, noble angel, guide me
straight ! Thou art my strength,
my tower of safety ! take charge
of me, spite of my deeds !

XVIII.

TO CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

1. Small all suffering compared to
God's death ! His pain was unto
death ! God's Heir was able to
save us. He is made flesh to
protect us.
2. Mary's innocent Son was crucified
and His cheek reddened as a flame.
Owing to our (sinful) plight He
suffers, as it were, a second
Passion (?) K.
3. The true Lord of the 6 hosts did
His utmost for us. My duty in
song is to tell of Him, the strong-
hand who wins all victory.
4. Kindly countenance that frowns
on none ! Easy to tell its glory !
The doughty hand in whom we
trust ! The strong lavish King is
my love !
5. In the home of the Jews, alas !
atoning my great sins, woe to
me ! He, whose hand covers the
world, was shamed (?) for love of
me !
6. That mighty hand of lavish gifts
was fixed to the tree ! Till that
heart broke for me I held no right
to Heaven !

7. An lá éiosfáid no trí ríluidis
An Rí go ríocánas [’r an] páiró
Óc ní buidh cùinne gán cíais
Buidis an érioc i gcuinne cáis.
8. neimh [ar] a éasob-usc [usá ériocis]
Do baird baoisglac gan bheireach
már riomh [do] ñéarainn an tséilis
níos céimh mios leanntain a luiris.
9. An lá na cáscaibéara an ós
ipr tairbheanfa mairi tá a jún
baird gudair [bairiúiseadó] na [mbearf] maoi
Ari [mbearan sír] gaoil daingean
túin.
10. An ní na cáscaibéara [bheireach gaoil]
Sul tí bheireacham an cíis cíuas
mairis a-tá le foltais fén
Aéit nérió dá roctain lá an luan.
11. míceál ari maoi ari gaois ní
So raoiria ari mo mí-ríseal mé
[ír] coibhair ari cearbha na scála
A [Rí tán neair] oifair é
- (RIA 23 G 27; N 14; F. vi.1). Beag.

XIX.

SONG IN IRISH TUNING.

1. Peascáid bocht mire a mhuire
Táimhne doamh éiríod m'umhainse
A ghnáir fáorair-éseal ari gán gnáid
Seab a gaoil-bean mo ghearrán.
2. Ari gnáidh Dé neamh mo cionta
Cneamhuis gaircóna m'aisgeanta
Reic mé iem neamhghribháidai noid
A gheal-mádair Óé tóinilis.
3. A éasor buaidh na cáscaibéara
A mairisdean baird bheannuise
A fílaic dinniú-nín gán olc
Caiti nír nodaingin-tín tuathaist.
4. Tú bain-liais mo chéileáidt gaoigerna
Tú ari láim-rísiat lá an gusdrocta
Fáraonuod tú an gír-ériat [io] gnáinn
Tú ari dín-éliat aigseil agaunn.
5. Dá roisí leat mo locht o' fáiláid
A ós cearnigha éairíanaid
Ní meadraid na cáscaibéara duit
A cneamhais fíori-gán ionnuisce.

7. The day when there gather the 3 hosts, the King in wrath, and the herald Alas ! 'twill be a gloomy world, the cross facing all men !
8. At the fierce Judgment, dread (for us) may be the pain of His side being pierced(?)! If His nailed hand tell us aught, to tread His path was never before the way of any King!
9. If the maid speak not that day and show how lies her heart's wish, powerful kinswoman though our Lady be, dread shall sound the rivetting of the blunt nails !
10. While He is coming, the stern-hearted judge, the Lord who gives no subtle judgment, woe is he who indulges in sin, and has not won forgiveness by Doomsday.
11. May Michael, the world's steward, free me from my woe ! Do Thou, O Lord, for whom he is mighty over them (?K.) help (men) against the deserts of (their) hearts (?) .

XIX.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A poor sinner I, O Mary ! Heed me, listen to my prayer ! O thou whose face is noble, bright and pure to love, receive my plaint, O kinswoman !
2. For the love of God, look at my guilt, heal my nature's malice ! Ransom me, fair mother of the Creator, thou and my dear Brother !
3. Fruitful berry of virtue ! Dear blessed maid ! be zealous in my strong guarding ! Maiden-mild, sinless queen !
4. Thou art the nurse of my purple wounds ! Thou art my shield, the danger-day ! Thou holdest the royal Lord by thy side ! Thou art my protecting roof against storm ! (?)
5. If thou, O gentle loving maid, canst hide my sin, it must be counted a mraeal for thee, O gentle, pure and innocent maid !

7. b, 1a. 8. a, 1p. ó éasig. 9. c, ? K. bealairas. mearf. d, mb sc. 10. a, b c
11. c, ari sc. ? K. d, mís ip rí díneairt.
XIX. Deib. 1. c, + éasor-éseal, fíriat. 2. b, + ceannuaid. c, + meac .. meo. d, gán-ín. 3. a, + buaidh. b, + baird. c, + locht. d, + órái. 4. c, + am, na. + gnáinn. d, + agaunn.

6. Líonmári lathairto mo loécta
mó ar Sann mo [Sinn] ro-molta
a bhuime an Sírárais glac me
'r cártais meo mac a mhuire.
7. Cártais mir a mún m'anma
mé an peacaé bocht baibhartha
Lán do céilg do éaint loéctais
Do fáint t'feilis if t'iomairicait.
8. Lán do leirge lom-lán o'fíos
lán t' fuaidhmeaiceas tif t'eiríos
lán do tóibéim do éuing élaom
Do ósionnéin ébauim do éataoir.
9. Céagai go mbéarfar bheast lom
a lop fíri-peacaó oram
Suair n'aigseas go hole do fíor
i scairpeasam loéct gan lóir-Sníom.
10. Dearc oípm a déiridhéal daetha
a Sírian fóluir fáimháotá
a Sírárai a fílóna na mbocht
fóir leor sírárai mo síasraict.
11. Nocht do céos agus uan t'oceta
máorió airn uairle t'ógsaicta
máorió do déis-méim cuiro doo
céon
'r a déis-péilei ouir dám déimioim.
12. máorió t'ámarc agus síom an sí
máorió do leácthom lá a céadra
tif máorió doiríata na ndeári ndeáris
[Coiréar] do mearai fad náic-teanb.
13. Agus ron fúis t'oceta t'íbe
a lop t'uimla if t'impríde
Cuir do ma-dalta réitíunn
a bhanaltia an féil fáimhing.
14. Fiu do Sírára a Síruaist círtíreac
Dion lot mo loéct bpoillrisceal
'r fiú uairle t'fola gan loéct
'r do móda uairle agus bpuimtocht.
15. 'r fiú Slán-Pól len hionnum inn,
'r fiú turfa a ingean laicim
'r fiú [do mém] Slán-ra gan súi
mo éair-ra a péin [Séim] peacaé.
peacaé.
(RIA 23 E. 14; N. 14, 35; G. 27;
M. 16. 24 L. 5; C. 23; F. vi. 1;
3 B. 7.)
6. My sins cry out in their great number ! The fewer appear my good deeds ! O nurse of the Man of grace receive me ! Plead with thy Son, O Mary !
7. Plead with Him, O love of my soul, for me a poor filthy sinner, full of guile, of sinful speech, of greed, of anger, of pride !
8. Full of sloth, full to overflowing of rage, hate, quarrelsome ness, insult, perverse deeds, fierce ill-will, reviling !
9. I fear unmitigated punishment shall be inflicted on me for my truly sinful deeds. I dread my soul which foully consorts ever with sin, and never makes amends !
10. Look on me, thou white-toothed beauteous lady ! Sun of summer brightness ! O favoured one ! O glory of the poor, avert my danger by thy favour !
11. Show thy bosom to the Lamb of thy breast, remind Him of the glory of thy virginity ! Tell Him of thy pure heart, one of thy glories, and of His ready obedience to thee !
12. Tell Him how thou sawest the spear-stroke ! Tell thy anguish the day of His torture ! Tell of thy shedding thy blood-red tears, and of thy fingers red (being wrung with grief) for thy baby boy (K).
13. By (the memory of) His drinking the milk of thy breast, by thy humility and thy entreaties, set thy dear nursling at peace with me, O nurse of the generous lavish prince !
14. O maid of glowing cheek, thy grace can save me from the ruin of my manifest sins. The glory of thy stainless blood, thy gentle ways can save me !
15. Great Paul, who loves me, thou too, daughter of Joachim, and thy pure heart without reproach can place me beyond sin, sinner though I be (? K).

6. b. Sníomha, Sníomh. c. + na ngráip. d. + car . . mac rinn a. 7.b, + an.
10. a. daetha. b. fáimháotá. 12. d. + if coip. 13. b. a.l. himprióe
ao Slánmuire. 14. a. + do sírárai a Sírádó. 14. d. módu, mósa.
15. c. ó. déis-méim. d. + gern peacaó.

XX.

TO CRÍOST.

1. A fóra an éiríúr mo úán
fíoc òr do th' ñéritír ná bíoú
Asg ro an tí fa th' fhuile fuaor
A uan mhuile a Rí na riós.
2. Maitícheann t' fheirg i' t' fíoc
fan gceaird do [éamhsear] i ngnáth
i' fóisair leacáchtum san lúasá
molaó lúasá cleacáitum do cás.
3. Neacá nacá tionsnasaó dán doo ghnúir
ní pionntar a shrádó ná a shaoir
a eisne mhuile ar mó uasair
[i'f] gusair [uó buile] nó baoir.
4. As gní bualó òr do ghnúir gil
nacá fuil chru òr uasirle ná t' fhuil
tú òr tréan òr gacá ní fa nim
a fír do ní eán doon aic.
5. Teaghc òr aitín é fa óeoiró
Òr feadó ré [láite] do [láib]—
Maitícheann cumas[r]-re a Óe gacá dán
Dán ní hé òr bheannas[r]-re a-ndán.
6. Tú an tréin-rí aibí gacá buailó
Do ní gacá éan-ní doob áil
[cumas] an tuisne òr do óeileib fein
Doet fheidhm réitó tuile agur tráis.
7. Tú cumas gacá ní fa neim
a Rí dán tuisgeat mo éoíl
[cumas] an t-ean'r an t-eo fan mhuir
a tuisne tréan san cheo san éoír.
8. Do ghnéadha i ngoscaib ná n-éan
molaó gacá éan-lá [agur] i aibí
iomáda file liom dán lúasá
Sduaib fionn ar gile ná an ghlúan.
9. Molaó an gacá Rí gacá neann
molaó gacá ríon ní gacá liom
Do ní ealua i' fóisair tonn
molaó doon tonn feadraí fionn.

XX.

TO CHRIST.

1. Is my poem hearkened to, O Jesus ?
Let not anger be in Thy word !
Behold one whom Thou lovest
not, O Lamb of Mary, King of
kings !
2. Well I deserve Thy anger and
wrath for the craft I have fol-
lowed. Wrongful, profitless utter-
ance is the thoughtless praise I
offer men !
3. The poet who would not praise
Thy face—not manifest is his love
or sense ! He is belike mad or
foolish, O Mary's Son of richest
gifts !
4. This is Thy glory, O bright-faced
one, that no stock is nobler than
Thy blood ! Thou hast power
o'er all things 'neath Heaven,
Thou who makest the bird from
the egg !
5. Scarce any but has learned that
in 6 days Thou didst form every
element, not merely those Thou
gavest us (?)
6. Thou art the strong Lord of all
power, who makest all things to
Thy will ! Thou forgest man to
Thy own image. At Thy ready
service are ebb and flow !
7. Tis Thou who makest all things
'neath Heaven, O King whom I
love ! Thou makest the bird and
the fish in the sea, O strong Lord,
without sin or stain !
8. In the birds' voices Thou shalt
get praise each day and eve.
Many poets tell of Him as I do,
the bright arching glory brighter
than the sun !
9. May the wind praise the King of
the stars ! May all weathers
praise Him ! This is my joy !
The flocks and the noisy waves
praise the great bright Ruler !

XXI.

DO CRÍOSO.

1. Φόιρ α ποιει πινειρ μο ράναιρ
Σοίρι βρειτ δο όνιρδε δαν τσίρ
Σεαρή πα μαξλα εμαριό αν εύηρ
Α δηνύιρ πιαπόδα α δην[αιρ] μαρ
Στίρ.
 2. Α ίορα ράδαιοιτον δαρι ράδιορ.
Α μίο-μάς αρ δαοιρη δυαρ
Ζο ωτί ιμ έμιρδε ταρι δαές κάρ
Το ράλάρ α τί πιμέ α-πιαρ.
 3. Ον [λυαρό-θάιλ] δο [νίμ] α-η[οιρ]
μο δίον αρ [χημαρό-θάιλ] δο όνειρ
Σχαοιλ [νο] ράδιε-ιννιλέ μο ράλαιρ
Λεο δαιρ δεαοιν ποαιτ-ινγηνίς ποειρ.

10. *α τόπη.* *b.* *άιρη.* *c.* *άιλ.* *d.* *φιασθ,* *φάισ-*. + *τύπιλ.* 11. *c.* *μεινη.* 13. *a.* + *αγ τ.* *b.* *υαιη.* *c.* + *ταη ο.* *d.* *υαιθο.* 14. *b.* *νυλ.* *νυαιηθε.* 15. *b.* *δαηθ* + *α θε.*

XXI. Rann. πόρ. 1. d. αύ. 3. a. K. λύταιλ, λίταιλ. + νειμ, ηιμ. υαρ
b. ἐκνασθάιλ. c. ȝ. imiola, imialaiȝ. d. + ἐδοιν.

1. Α να Αννα αρ ξιλε γνέ
Α μίκ [-ρε] παέ πας το μηδαι
Αρ [βή]μετ εαξτημαν νά ήαση μέ
Σαοι α Όε αρ λεαξτημον γαέ ιαοι.

5. Αν ξυριεαν αρ εαγαλ τύμη
Παέ τυριεαν μο ζεανγατό ρέμ
θειρ μέ ο ξαλ-ξματιν α ηγλοιρ
ρόιρ α Όε μ' αν-θυαιν ον γρειρ.

6. Ο τάριο τημέρος [αν] τουβ-τλόις θοιμό^θ
Αρ υμπόρι έιριεαν να γηιαρόμ
Α Σαοιρ αν τονή[αν] το θειλθ
Σγαοιλ α λειμ ομ[αν] τοτ δινη.

7. Α Ρι το ζεανγατ [α ζορρ]
ιρ το ζεανηατ ριού ταρι ριοετ
μο ζιον αν υαιρ-ρε αρ γαέ ολε
θιού οητ αρ τ' υαιρη τ' αρ τ' ιοέτ.

8. Α γηιατ θίονα α ζοιμός θαίζ
Α ίορα αρ οιζηε ταρι γηιαρ
θι κυιημέας αρ ζοιηε αν Σαοιλ
Σγαοιλ κυιημέας μο ζηοιρός α
θιατ.

9. Α γαοιρ θέαν[θά] αν τοιζε ζυαρ
ρέα[έα] αρ μο θιοιο-ρε ταρι θιορ
Σαέ αοιμ-θεαρ ας γηιο α θηάρ
νι θάρ τυιο γηαοιλεατο νομ γηιορ.

10. Μυιρέ ο γαέ θαοξαλ i μβιαμ
Τομ[-γαοια] λε τυινη α θεορ
Ταθαιρ ανηρα α Ρι να μιοή
Ταμ-θα αρ [αν ζειος] το θι ιο
θεοι.

11. Βι λιον α θιοξαοιλ α πιαοιη
Α μιοή-θαοιη αρ τεανη ταρι ζοιη
Ο τάριο γονα Όε παρι πιαλιο
μέ ο ζιατ ηα πολα φοιη.

4. O comely grandson of Anne, son—
and yet not son—of woman, leave me
me not to my foes' will, free me
daily from oppression.

5. Those whom I dread, who under-
stand not my language, save me
from their converse, strange and
horrible ! O God in Heaven,
relieve my distress.

6. As the manners of the dark gloomy
hostare bound fast on most of Eire,
O maker of the world, dear Son,
relieve my terror by Thy name !

7. O King who hast bound Thy body
and bought peace for our race,
be Thy task now in Thy glory and
mercy to guard me from all ill !

8. O protecting shield ! Lord of all !
Jesus, our sister's heir ! Think of
the closeness of our kin, loosen
my heart's bond from sin !

9. O Craftsman who madest the
House on high, see my bondage
how heavy it is ! All are getting
Thy grace without meriting it (?).
Easy for Thee to ease my distress !

10. May Mary save me by her ruddy
tears from the danger I am in !
Give me Thy love, O Lord, by
her breast Thou didst suckle !

11. Stand by me, Steward Michael,
royal steward strong to help !
God's wounds pursue me ! Save
me from the guilt of His blood (?) !

(RIA 23 G 23; B 24; N 39; 24 L 6).

XXII.

don maigdon muire.

1. [Σεαδ] ἀν τέστο-ρα διμιυρίε μόρι
Δέ αργα ἀρ ἔλονε νά δη σπιαν
ροιλλής τ' ιοντινε ἀρ τύν
Δέ εύλ ἀρ φιονν-θυτόε φιαρ.
 2. Δ-τά ρο βαιρη-ξίτε ιο βαιρ
Δ οξ ἀρ αινγλιτόε φειρ
[Βάρο] [μεν] έφηρ-αβλαϊδεύιλ εύλιρ
Ραν τύιλ ηγλαιρ ηδονν-αβηραιζ
ηνειρ.

4. *b.* *ro.* *c.* + *mb.* 6. *a.* + *ón.* *c.* + *ain.* *d.* + *ain.* 9. *a.* *ain.* *b.* *c.*

10. *b.* + γαοηαδ. *d.* + ḡ, ȝc.

- XXII. Rann. nōj. 1. a. ȝaið, ȝað. 2. b. orȝe. c. ? + báim, báim. + ne.

XXII

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Great Mary take my gift ! O Moon, brighter than the Sun ! Show forth thy love for us, thou maid of wavy-tressed fair-golden hair !
 2. Thy hand is of exceeding brightness, O maid of Heavenly nuptials ! (?) I love the smooth branching wavy hair about thy fair grey comely dark-browed eye !

3. Α-τά ιο θέαλ μα-χάνα μόγι
Δ θεα-χάρα παρ θέασας ρθέιρ
Θέατο μαρι λίλε παρι χέαλς εύτι
Σηνύιρ θέατις αρ ςίλε νά γέιρ.
4. Α-τά ταοϊς τ' οέτα μαρι αοι
Ιη τ' φολτ αρι αον θαέτ' γ' αν τ-όη
Δ ςέας θαρη-χαίρ αρ ςίλαν γηνόμ
Το λιον μας βαρητέαιρ νου ρόη.
5. Α-τά λεατ σαοι-ημάλα χέατε
Δ πλομ-χάρα παρι λεαν λοct
Ορ ςημαδό ςειλ-τε αρ [μιούδα]
[μιοέτ]
Ιη υμιούτε ρειπιε [τηριόδα] αξ τοέτ.
6. Πί λέιτοιρι άιρεατήν θο θηαδό²
Δ θέιτο-χέαλ αρ άιλε αοβ
Λάιτη μετ οιηπέιτ [η γεαλ] γημαν
Δ θεαν παρι ιαρη οιτέβιτ θ' αον.
7. Όιοι λεο θέατιθμάταιρι α θάν
Δ θέατ-χάταιρι θίος ηα μιος
Ευηρι α μηιτε ιονν αρ ιύλ
Δ ήινηρ ηιονν αρ [ξλοινε] γηνότ.
8. Πί [ξημαρη] θον υιλε αέτ τύ
Δ έηματιλ παρι ρημιπηγ ρέ πια
Ρι ηα [κωιηε] ο λάινις τύ
θον ρηνύ λάινις θυινε ιη θια.
9. Ο τά αδηα αη τριοτ-χά τριο
Λαδαιρι θαρι θεοπόδα αη αη θημαν
Δ μιος-θηιμεαέ παρι [μαιό] μιονν
Λιον θο έηματις μιοηθηιλεαέ ταλλ.
10. Αη [οά σεατ-] ηανν 'η α θό θέας
θειτ α ίδη παά θεαθανη θηνύ
Εοιη ειημηε αη α σεαταιρι θέας
θεαθατο μαρι θέαθ θηηρέ θύτ.
11. Ρειρανη τοξέα ηα ρέ θημας
Μικέαλ οητα ιη έ θηρι τηέαν
Το λιαέ αη η-αιρηε [έ] θη θηοη
Μέ θηοη θη ηθαιρηε ηα ηθέαθ.
θεαθ.
- (RIA 23; G 23; B 30; N 34; 24 L 6;
F. vi. 1; F ii.)

3. In thy small rose-like mouth, O
fair friend, who never failed
trust, are teeth lily-white that
never betrayed cause ! Thy
bright face is whiter than the
swan !
4. Thy bosom is white as lime, thy
hair the colour of gold ! O soft
high branch of splendid achievement
who hast filled Heaven with
thy people !
5. Slender straight brows are thine,
holy friend who never sinned !
over thy bright-white cheeks of
royal mien and the magic of love
shining in them !
6. Beyond count are thy perfections,
O white-toothed maid of fairest
charm ! Beside thy great beauty
the Sun is pale (? K), thou woman
who never sought the harm of
any !
7. Requite thy brother for his song,
good mother of the Lord ! Guide
me aright, O Mary, fair sister of
purest deeds !
8. Thee alone of all the world did
He find whose body did not gather
... (?) When the King of lords
came to thee a God-man came
from thy womb.
9. As the pleading of the heavy lance
presses heavily on me, speak,
defending me against that shaft !
O royal nurse who never broke
troth, be thy steps ever beside
me in peace and wondrous power !
10. These 14 good couplets (?) are for
thee O maid, who never frownest !
Remember the 14th ! Take them
as a wooing-gift !
11. The choice country of the 6
hosts—Michael will rule thereover !
The Steward's reward for my
poem is that I be delivered from
any snare I tread on !

4. c. Σλαινε. d. μαζέ. 5. c. ? K. μιοδην. μορς. d. ? K. τηιούτα.
7. c. αη αη ιύλ. d. + Σιλε 8. a. + θηηιλ. c. μιος. 9. a. Αθηαδό.
b. θαοημα. c. έηρη. 10. a. Some vv. may be lost, or leg. θειτ ιεατ- (?)
b. Σηηης. 11. a. leg. θηηηαν ? T.

XXIII.

AÍTRÍSÉ.

1. malairt ó bhfuilim téadraí
a téanamí daím iŋ aitheasá
Sé tám tair éir mo meallta
Dám-ra ní sealte[ə] aitreas.
2. malairt ní bhfuil mo mí-reír
do éuir ari [ní]l-céill mire
Oíom do baineasó mo lomraó
Dám-ra ní connraó cilroe.
3. malairt do uisgeadó vínne
úire ari éjime 'r ari cairfe
bláit na hóige ari láithe
neart ari éréite 'r ari laige.
4. [Tusar] mo shnu[ais] ari maoile
ráðairc ari éaoice iŋ òaille
[Ari lúc ari] láim ari lámac
Aðam-ra [fágðar] maille.
5. Tusar aer agur aoiúnear
ní nári fðoilear do éabhairt
[Ari mo beit] ceann-[érom] [cutal]
[Dám] ní rúsac an malairt
6. uč dá fðoileinn [Suri péadair]
Cruic ari éagsruic do éabhairt
malairt marí reo dá bhéadairim
noča [téanamí] a fðamail.
7. Sé tus mire mo ónchráct
Seal ne cuimhdeát na hóige
Dám-ra ní beag an fðoib-nór
nári fðoilear claočlóid glóipe.
8. A bláit bheáðac na hóige
Dá bhfuair [fóisgðe] tamall
[A éréigean liom [gró] cruað-cárt
beag an t-uabhar] doim anam.
9. marí éíann i noeimeasó aoir
[Ari] shné baioire nō buile
uaim-re gácl olc ag ríolad
iŋ mé ari scéionadó mo óuille.
10. mo éuro von bealaír náomha
Re náol von traoísal [élearfa]
[gábam] [ó] Ríð na glóipe
ari rsáit na hóige peartua.

XXIII.

PENANCE.

1. An exchange (I have made) which leaves me sad ! I repent it ! Though I have been deceived, no restitution can be promised me !
2. This exchange, which I revolt at, has set me crazy ! My fleece has been taken from me ! Foolish the bargain for me !
3. The exchange I should have made was fresh vigour for age and stooping, the bloom of youth for greyness, strength for weakness and feebleness !
4. Yet have I given my hair in exchange for baldness, my sight for squinting and blindness ! Instead of speed and leaping and dexterity there is left to me slowness of step !
5. I gave up joy and pleasure—I knew not I was doing so!—to be bent and feeble. Not pleasant the exchange !
6. Oh ! had I thought that shapeliness was possibly being exchanged for ugliness, had I been able to make the bargain I would not have done anything such !
7. Though once I strove my best to care youthful beauty, great was the stupidity of me not to think on the passing of glory !
8. O deceitful beauty of youth, whence for a time I found consolation (? K), though I found it hard to lose it, little danger to my soul was it(s loss) !
9. I am as an aged tree, as a dolt or lunatic, all kinds of evil coming from me now that my leaves are sere.
10. As for my share in the blessed life may I, ere leaving the tricksy world, be assured of getting it from the Lord by the Virgin's favour !

XXIII. Rann. Beag, óglacair. 1. a, + fo ná. b, + team a.o. iŋ. a. d, ari.
 2. a, + m'aitheasá. b, + o. c, + lomraó. 3. a, + uisge + vúine,
 vúinnis. 4. a, + ait, oo t. + ag. c, + torða. d, + fágða. 5. c, + mo
 éoil iŋ. + tmeán, tñom. + tuðal. d, Dámra. 6. a, sur péadair, dá
 bhéadairim. d, + noeime. 6 substituted for 7 in M 12, C 10, and after 11
 in A 22. 8. b, ? + róisge, foisge, fojsa. c, + do éréigean + san. 9. b, + iŋ
 ari. 10. b, + clearfá, clearfá. c, + gábam. + a.

11. Λ Rí cairéannadé [gjárádæc].
Ór tād [céárdæd] ne capairio
Tábaip [ar] noda i utalánam
neadán dom anmóin [du] malaipit.
12. Beannacé agam beannacé team
mo fheadt mebeannacéta oípm réim
Ó nac fuil feair cuipte m'fálte
Súipab é mo céadó fláimte réim
malaipit.

(RIA 23 G 27; N 14, 35; D 13; O 35
M 12; 3 C 10; 24 B 29, A 22.)

XXIV.

NA CÚIS CROÍDE.

1. Malaic [mo] écoimíre ar cónig nDÉ
Cóig chroíde ar a bhrúil fínné
Bím ar riost na gcois gcuirde
móra an Ríos [ir] néirí-[eire].
2. Céadó-éhoíde [ar] a gcuiridh rím
Coras feirise Ríos an hícirod
Súin na dearmadainne deirfe
[meath-évinne] o'fuil uaitcei-re.
3. Ar écoimíre an tairis cnuide
Cuircum coras a oibríre
Do ní ri táil ar tacsra
Ar láimh éli mo éomhóalta.
4. [Oom] Úrleit raoir ó feirise t'oirise
Ag rím cuiridh dom écomairise
Tá éhoíde na ngséad-bonn nglan
Eadatjom oíre aict a n-iomcháir.
5. Ór é réim fheádm an eimis
Ar ír mó mo námuiseigin
An cíos [lé] raoir [faióde] [rinn]
Taobh-éhoíde an Ríos tād [nóirinn].
6. Oimeadé ar airde ná neadán
Sé éairidh i gcroíde an Coimhdeadh
mó chroíde Dé ná an doimhne
Síodh bhé oile a oírhoisadh.
7. Ní fuil ann tisón ar daingne
Ar é cuircum mo chomairise
Chroíde [n]éairicás Dé níne
Cnéadéstaé é lén oírbíre.

11. King of love and mercy—'tis with
a friend I plead!—give my soul,
ere I enter the earth, Heaven in
exchange!

12. May blessing be about me and
with me, may my own seven
blessings be on me! As I have
none to welcome me, let that be
my own chief welcome!]

XXIV.

THE FIVE HEARTS.

1. Good my guard against God's
claims the 5 hearts we hear
of! May I rest on the peace of
those 5 hearts! An easy burden
is the Lord's will (?) (anger? K.).
2. The first heart I rely on to stay
the anger of Heaven's King is
the wound of His right-hand, a
swift stream of blood issuing
from it!
3. On the protection of this the 2nd
heart I rely to stay His reproach.
It puts most cruel plight on the
left-hand of my fellow-fosterling!
4. Saving me from Thy Heir's wrath
—they are other defences of
mine—are the 2 hearts in His fair
feet. Any burden is light com-
pared with them! (? K.)
5. As it is the root of generosity,
in it I put my firmest trust—the
heart at whose prompting Thou
wouldst save me could I reach the
King's wounded side. (?)
6. Though generosity higher than
Heaven is in the Lord's heart,
wider is God's heart than the
world. Is it not thus fashioned.? (?)
7. There exists no stronger defence.
In it I put my trust. The loving
heart of the God of Heaven,
wretched he for whom it is a
reproach. (? K.)

11. a, + cneadéstaé, gírádæd. b, + éasnaé. c, + ne. d, + mair. 12. found here in A 22, but does not belong to poem.

XXIV. Taisb. 1. K. mo non in MSS. d, ír non in MSS. -típte. 2. a. ar. d, náriú., nári úvint. 4. a, to. 5 c, léir. a. + rím. d, ? K. nóstáin. 7. c, to. d, lén, téan.

8. Croithe nári loc gábháil gaoil
Tul 'na leit túnim ní tóimhdeoin
na éasóib i'f teipce ari nioiomóda
Eitne taoibh an Tíxionna.
9. Raomh neamhfa na scúis gaoiro
Lóir leam mara luac impióde
Na gona dorímei-re ari náion
Oímpaire fóla an Airth-ríos.
10. I gcomairice na scúis gceadó
Sé [tá] mo bhlíod do óamhsean
Taip gád croitche nári fóir inn
Do moire [ónis] ní éiríscim.
11. Oineadá ar airtre ná neamh
máctair airth-ríos na n-amseal
Ré ionlán ar ria roille
Lia a hionrádá ná a abhrat [m]-re.
12. má tá go ut[iońbar]cháoi óamh
Sírár ar fóráit muire máctar
Re lán púl na feadáit níme
Do ceart tún ní oiliúróe.
13. Ó tá le ceo na cnuinne
Easrbair eolair oímuine
Buime i'f [oairis-úean] Dé Aethar
[Táinigseadó] mé [uom] meadaráscaó.
14. ní oónis liom náct uaingean uamh
Feadáis iorá an uair ar easgal
Lócr[ann] fíóra na faille
Ór-cíann tóna an domain-re.
15. feadáct oítm a mísícl lá an luan
A maoiri meadaraiscte an móru-
fhuair
Bí mar fóréit ar fó[á]ct m'annma
'r a éléit [tcháct an] togharma.

(RIA 23 E 16; F vi. 1; F ii. 2).
mait.

XXV.

ton mairgtoin muire.

1. Úean ná mac máctair iorá
Máctair do sáib na Sírára
Lá ar gcean i gcionn an tríora
Úean iorá liom an lá-ra.
2. Luiib leisir na utarí utairmse
Uíor óeiliúg ri níneil reilb-ne
Rug lóis [a cean] taip cuimne
Úean tráinise an ós ná heisne.

10. b, ná d, moire. 11. a, talaím. d, o.
d, táinigseadó, táinigseadó. 6m. 14. c, amh. 15. c, ait. d, lá ná.

XXV. Rann. Beag. 2. c, + na gceadó.

8. The heart that ne'er refused its
kin, 'tis not vain to flee to it !
My demerit is less owing to the
heart in the Lord's side.
9. The ruddy marks of the 5 hearts
are, I feel, full price to win my
prayer ! My defence are those
deep wounds, the High King's
bloody garments !
10. Though I have defence enough in
the saving power of the 5 wounds,
I cling to maiden Mary beyond all
hearts that have helped me !
11. Generosity loftier than Heaven is
the mother of the angels' Lord !
Full moon of fairest gleam !
Greater her glory than aught I say !
12. Were grace given me for the sake
of Mother Mary, owing to her
who satisfies the eye of the 7
Heavens, Thy justice would not
be exacted on us !
13. As guidance fails us in the world's
darkness, may the nurse and good
spouse of the Father lead me
from my error !
14. When Jesus' anger threatens, a
defence for me, I trust, is that
peaceful torch of light, that
golden tree sheltering the world !
15. On Doomsday, look on me, Michael,
steward who judgest the great
host ! Be as a shield protecting
my soul, defending it on the day
of summons !

XXV.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. As a spouse to her son is Jesus'
mother, the mother full of grace !
The day my crimes go to judgment
may Jesus' spouse stand by
me !
2. Healing herb of the three nails'
wounds, she never gave up her
claim on me ! She gave (for me)
the value of her unmeasured
merits (?). To her son the virgin
is a lover !

10. b, ná d, moire. 11. a, talaím. d, o.
d, táinigseadó, táinigseadó. 6m. 14. c, amh. 15. c, ait. d, lá ná.

3. 'S í ná muime 'r ná máthair
Rí ná ciumne ari a cíciú
Ari ríos Ír leir do lusádair
Béir nuádair Ríos an sícív.
4. Máthair uo fán uá hírig
A mac lé ghrádú seimír
Tus lé ari feilb-ne ari a gádair
Gádair eisíre Dé ari eisí-fír
5. [Meinn] veirge i noatá d'voinn-veorj
[. . .] feirge an [fionn-fuad] O'éir luigé lé uá leannán
Teannál fuile Dé iñ viombuad.
6. Beag an t-iongnadó teacét éairíre
Bean ne hioméar a hírig
Meadó uá rúil rnuadó an cíurne
Uíl luigne na ghrádó gheil-re.
7. Lonnriadó ó néim a nua-méadó
Na céib connla mairi érada-órí
Uá láimh mair lile niamh-án
Ghrádán cláir níme an naoimh-ó.
8. Círaobh tóiraió von níomhán
Círaobh níeiro uá bhoisair ór-éna
Bean éairla ari réadó ari gaoraita
Séad naoimhda abla ór-tá.
9. A gheim fíocair ríl d'ádair
Círaobh an Ríg uá rúinib
A ghrádó coicra mairi érada-órí
Maoluis uan vocra an Uílini.
10. Beart daingean uamh do imbir
Dón aingeal an tráit éairlaír
Dón m'uilc tarí cónir do ceanglaír
A éasadhair óir puairt Dáiríchar.
11. A níe ionlán ari n-órádáct
Ní hiomráir gné do ghrádán-folt
Do éairt ré real ari t'adol-úct
Súr lean uadonnáct Dé a thiaodáct.
12. A níealta túil an aimníil
A rúiníri téanta gád veisí-fír
Tú uorí gádol riomh ari nia-óráid
A éradaobh ghláin-óir círaobh [cemíil].

3. Nurse and mother, the world's
King at her breast, the wedding
with Heaven's King hastened our
peace !
4. Mother steadfast in faith, she bore
her son owing to her graces !
She won possession of us by her
annunciation ! In her holy wis-
dom she conceived God's son.
5.
when her lover has been with her
the fury of God's angry blood is
short-lived !
6. Little wonder I speak of her who
stood by her faith ! Like to her
eye is the brightness of frost !
A living glow is her bright cheek !
7. There is a sheen from the brilliance
of her fair fingers, from her fair (?)
locks like branching gold, from
her arm like a bright white lily !
The sunroom of Heaven is the
holly maid !
8. A fruitful branch of royal line,
a smooth branch whence golden
fruit is gathered is she who set
forth to save us, sacred branch of
a golden apple-tree !
9. Do thou, born for the weal of
Adam's seed, thou who checkest
the will of the Lord, thou whose
cheek is ruddy as the berry, soften
and turn from us God's severity !
10. A mighty deed didst thou for
me when thou wert with the
Angel ! Thou didst covenant to
screen my sin from punishment
(K), thou golden room of the house
of Heaven !
11. Full moon of our maidenhood !
Glorious the sight of thy sun-
bright hair ! God spent a while
on thy lime-white breast, and the
Divinity was with His humanity !
12. O guiding star of the straying,
guide to perfect peace ! Thou
art ever the great hope of thy
kin, O bright gold branch (sprung)
from kindred clay !

13. Cnú mullairg aicme Éadha
Tuirpe mo mairde láma
Is í coill na gcaorach tuisneadh
Seoir buanach cionn na cáná.
14. Téanamh ríos ñar olc m'ainighníomh
Díon mo locht ari a leanbh-usan
Tuig mé an méir-ge ari a hiomhádó
Éirige iomlán gne à seal-sruadó.
15. Éirír riom a nio-Þaoisir níche
A mhoiscaol iomcúir m'eire
Réidír riom cár na gceardó
Móir ríse ghráir do-Þeibhe.
- Deas.
(RIA 23 G 23; T.C.D. 1340).

XXVI.

TO THE MARY OF MARY.

1. Maigis nac molann mádair Dé
So ríu a bhfuairf dá rinné
Aball óir ná dtírí uchoraod
Ní cairí gan i Ó'Ámholaod.
2. Deasair Óamh-ra téanamh vi
Molaoi nac deasair Óamh-ra v'fagáil
Gníuir fáor ari mórta malta
Craobh órmá ná hóigéasta.
3. Molaoi ari oircheasr v'éir cairí
Gníu deasair Óamh-ra v'fagáil
Do ghean fa Óeois dán molta
Do lán beoil ná bantriocsta.
4. Cuir chuirse iñ deasairde Óamh
Óa molaoi tuisnipe mádair
Ní leir dán tuiam a teagmha
Cá dán craoibh nén coimheasra.
5. Deasair Óamh-ra téanamh iann
Aict dán do ginnéadó nómam
Minic moltaí a ghrádó seal
F a gnuadó mar éigear coilleas.
6. Neamh v'fagáil ní deasaird díom
Ó chuiream feirge an airgo-Þios
Díon dán a ríos-Þocal rín
Ríos-Þopar dán an Dúilim.
7. Ari eagla nac deana Dia
Le méadótiomdó mic Mairia
Mo ríos go nuairíse ari ní
Guaillírde Ríos an níció.

13. Highest fruit of Eve's stock, Mary
is my hand-staff ! Wood of virtue-rich fruit ! She is the wood-cutter who fells (trims ? K) the tree of the debt !
14. The making of my peace spite of
my ill-deeds, the hiding of my sins from her lamb-child—these things have I trusted to her intercession ! As a full moon is the sight of her fair face !
15. Hark to me, royal Steward of Heaven, Michael, take on thee my burden ! Calm, ere I come, the hearts that accuse me ! Many the way to win favour thou canst find !

XXVI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Woe to him who praises not God's mother, with all the evidence about her ! Greatly must she be praised, the golden apple tree of the three fruits !
2. Hard for me to give eulogy not given before to the noble-visaged maid of splendid glory, the golden branch of maidenhood !
3. Though, after so many, it be hard for me to invent a worthy praise, I will yet essay a eulogy of her, the subject of all women's praise.
4. If I am to praise Mary Mother 'tis the harder to set about it as we know not a third of her goodness. What creature of earth can be compared to her ?
5. Hard for me to make verses ! I can only sing the song oft sung before ! Often is her bright cheek praised, and her beauty as the red glory of the woods.
6. I have not failed to win Heaven by incurring the High King's anger. My protection is her intercession. She is the royal well of the Creator's Castle.
7. Lest God owing to the great anger of Mary's son may not grant it me, may she, the companion of the palace's King, renew my peace in Heaven !

8. Α πέ τάν να η-υιλε ὁς
Σο φειγς αν δέται τοιοπρό
Ευη μ'ιμπριδε αιρ τ'εφαρ νομιν
Α θεαν ιμπιτε ιοφανην.
 9. Νηιο τοεασει λειχεαρ μο λοέτ
1 ποόιης γο θευτίην ρυποέτ
Ευη μόη-έυιλε μ'ιιλε ταρι αιρ
Ο όη-έυιης ρυπιτ βαρητέωι.
 10. μολαθ ηιαθ το θέαναμ ναιτ
Σο μηνιε α ὁς ορθήιωις
Σέας υη ηαέ ρο-έατιηνε ριθ
Α ξιλύν εοτιιγέτε αη ηιειοιην.
 11. Σαοη μέ α ιηεις αρ [ηόηι αιέη]
Εαγαλ ιιοη ιά αη ηεαρηιαιςτε
Σιημ θηάρα οητ νομιν
Αη ιά-ρα αη οτοέτ φα έοσαηιημ
Μαιης-

(RIA 23 G 23; D 13; B. 30; N. 34. TCD 1340)

(RIA 23 G 23; D 13; B. 30; N. 34. TCD
1340)

xxvii.

DON CROIC NAOMH.

- Σαδ αρι γεανταίσ-νε α ἔρος ιαοή
Α ἔρος δέανναδιστέ να μβαύ
Οέανα αταέ Τέ τον τίον
Α θηταές Ρίσξ να γέ τρυαξ.
 - Το δέαρι γεανναέ τυιτ ιμ όάν
Νί εριού νί heallaέ νί ύόρι
Νί μαοιν αρι τονηαν α-θεαρι
Το δέαρι θαοιν άκτι μολαύ τόρι.
 - Α ἔρος βάρι θάλ Κρίορτ α ἔρι
Σηλάρι τον Ρίσξ αρ ίια ᾧ αρ ίια
Γεανν γεαρτο [θο] δαοπήδας να ἔρι
Ιη τύ αη ιαοή-έμιας θαρι θεαργ Τια.
 - Α γέαλα τονηι αρ ίια ιοτ
Ταρι γεαρταύ [Κρίορτ] ιο ἔμανν θηιος
θειρι το γέμεαδο γο λέιρι λατ
Σειμι αη γέλας το γιζεαδο γιοτ.
 - Μόρι αη θαοξαλ αη τριάέτι έαιι
Λέο γέλαρι μυνα γροηταρι πιονν
Τευς το γιζε α ἔρρι γαμ γεανν
Μο ἔριθε αη γεανν γαν θροτ
θριονν.

8. Full moon among maidens who
canst avert the Father's wrath,
urge for me my petition on thy
spouse; O spouse of Him who
rulest over Hell!
 9. Though 'tis hard so to heal my
faults that I be saved; do thou
from the gold-roofed palace of
Heaven, set back the great flood
of my evil!
 10. Ever fresh praise will I give thee
often, O noble maid! Thou fresh
ever-green branch! Thou whose
knee nursed our faith!
 11. Save me, O Son of great knowledge!
I dread the day of scrutiny! I
implore thy favour that day when
I shall have come to the summons!

XXVII.

TO THE HOLY CROSS.

1. Receive my ransom, O holy Cross,
blessed cross of virtue ! Beseech
God to save me, O Standard of
the Lord of the six hosts.
 2. Ransom I will give thee in song
Not stock or cattle or gold—no
wealth of earth shall I mention—is
what I will give thee but exceeding
praise !
 3. O Cross whereon Christ shed His
blood—greatest far of the King's
favours !—the Chief of all artificers
lying in His blood is on thee(?)
Thou art the Sacred Cross whereon
God was wounded !
 4. Thou seal, ruddy and cutting, on
whose stained wood Christ was tor-
tured, take thy people with thee.
Gentle the hand stretched out on
thee !
 5. I dread the sight of that wounded
foot if I am not to be saved by thy
favour ! Dear to me the fair-
tressed One who gave His body to
be stretched out for me !

6. tu m̄ émhoróde an béal rochúinid raoir
nári féadach a thóiscáil fám thíon
Ceann na n-aingeal i'p na n-óis
lóir leam mar tháinigean a thíon.
7. níor iibh fíne ari tuimhan [túan]
Sgoiltasó a émhoróde na cílaib
iomádá ní ari dochra[n]a]jóis
ciosc do ní gontá go shián.
8. Téairic léiri [haicéadair uan] a thóiscáil
a [thóairic agur a shruasád] soír
níor thíosig mo thíon go téairic
[an] fíon reabhr [do iubh] oifim.
9. Rí ari a riugadó bhealat hár
Cúinnid ari sceana fa ríseir
O'fíori a tóile ní trácht lusair
i'p cásca fa shuairi riomhe a-jír
Cet. desunt.

(RIA, 23 G. 27; N. 14; N. 35; F. v. 1;
F. ii. 3).

XXVIII.

AIR LOCTA FÉIM.

1. ní léiri d'asón a dianim réim
[locta caié túim] [ní roiléir]
An té naé [cuigre] a locta
Cuigte naé é ari ionmholta.
2. An [t-athair] shábhair tchéigréim
Gró ué ari a mbealat mar oileáin
Do círiann ari asón oile
ní taom thíoll síadóiríe
3. mo locta féim ari cōir cōir
Dá mbad mó ná Sliabh Si-óin
ní [fáicfinn] gró [cias] ari gcoir
Aitcém Díad gán a níosgáil.
4. ní mhoéuisigim téairic [mo] téairic
mo cōir féim [gró] fáit [toirmhears]
Dá maoróim i'p monca me
Cionta gád ason-fír eile.
5. ní [loicfinn] leatáthiom an piann
Ari mo éuro féim d'á bhréadaíonn
[ná] tuig naé túin ari tuigfar
Súil i gceuit mo éomhúiríon.

7. a, thíon. 8. a. hár uamh. b, g. i'p a ó. c, thíosig d, an non in MSS. iubior.
XXVIII. Teibh. 1. b. + casc uile túim. + i'p roiléir. c. + cuigte, tuigeadó.
2. a, + asom, athair. 3. c, + fadair. + cias. 4. b, g. + nadoitseir,
nadoitseir. c, + maoróim. d, + asonfír. 5. a, lúigfinn, lúigfinn,
lusairfinn, bhrúisinn. c, + naé. d, comhúiríom.

6. Dear is that face so shapely and noble, who regarded not suffering to save me! Lord of Angels and Virgins! Secure I feel His protection!
7. No race on the fleeting earth deserved that His heart should be broken in His bosom, and many other things hard to repay, His heart pierced to its depths.
8. Never was seen of us form and face and blue eye as His. Thou wert not in justice bound to save us! For me Thou drankest the bitter wine!
9. The King condemned to death, and whom our sins weary—for one who loves Him this is no time for thoughtlessness, as all men shall be in peril before Him once more!

XXVIII.

OUR OWN FAULTS.

1. Not clear to any his own fault, but clear our neighbour's. He who perceives not his own faults should understand that this is no credit to him.
2. The mote in the sunbeam, if it were a blemish on another, I would see. To do so needs not the hardest effort of a divine! (T).
3. Were my own faults, seen in just proportion, greater than Sion I could not see them, whatever their guiltiness may be. I implore God not to punish them!
4. I perceive not—a sad testimony!—my own guilt, though it cause me trouble! Often I talk of everybody else's crimes!
5. I would not—if I could—forgive any injustice done my possessions. Conclude not hence that I find it not hard to look at my neighbour's goods.

6. Mairg éainig i gceolann gheimid
A Rí ar gáile ná an gseil-géim
ní fuil t'athair ari uaille dom
i uathair talman aét taclaois.
7. Ní hauðair uaille ñamh-ra
fíeac a ióra ari n-anam-ra
ná eac fuil im clí aét caitheamh
a Rí [Éalain] na ngeimh-ñuas.
8. Baod ghráfaraidh a Rí na ríos
O'eagla m'fíac agus m'ainighniom
Guitim éin a leinb na hóige
ní fuilim t'fearom ioncóniue.
9. Aír do fheannaidh ari do pháir
bí uom vión o'eagla an uathair
ari gsoilteadh do chiorde i gclí
'r ari ñoileadh t'foile a dílro-ri.
10. A chuirr Éamhru léri raoirach rinn
[ninn] do chneadó cheada nád cacom-
rinn
t'fuaidh folcaidh fuile do [éaloù]
iñ muire ag doirteadh [vonn-ñrásan].
11. Má'r í an éoiri gan fíeacain [oírín]
Guitim éin a airgsteoiri ioforim
foillris t'fiorsta a uam muire
[Sá] huairi tiocfa an t'hóscuise.
12. Dá mbeis go ntheanadó tuime
Oéiuc iñ aome iñ upuris
iñ eagsa an béaladh ná bion
San éireadadh o'eagla an dílro-rios.
13. Deirgeadó mo ñána do ghean
an feadó thairfreachadh do mhíceal
piú an daingean piom do píinne
daingean piom na píinne
ní téir.
(RIA. 23 G. 23; D. 30; N. 34,
24 B. 26; L. 6; E. 22).

XXIX.

ÐAONNAEAT TÓ.

1. Tuile san tráig ñaonnaeatac Tó
Ari gan aon-ole nári fár ri
Ari nád [go-ñolca i náil] Tó
iñ é an lán nuboirta an Rí.
2. Conn rím ag riom-ñuile [róir]
A mísighnuile ó ninn a-nuas
A mbia ari ari n-oibríseadh o'fár
Tírár ari gcoimhdeine iñ ria ruas.

6. Alas for the man of earthly flesh,
O King brighter than the Sun !
In one's earthly covering no one
has cause for pride—only for self-
contempt !
7. No cause for my pride is it (have
regard, O Jesus, on my soul !)
that my body is only an abode of
worms ! O King, ruler of the
sunny palaces !
8. By thy graces O King of Kings, in
my terror of my debts and sins, I
implore Thee, Son of the Virgin ! I
am unworthy of forgiveness (? K.).
9. By Thy pains and Passion save
me from the fear of the Terror,
by the rending of Thy heart in Thy
bosom, by the shedding of Thy
blood, O Lord !
10. O Body of Christ which has re-
deemed us, should I not mourn
the smart of thy wounds ? Sad
the streaming of blood from Thy
sides, and Mary shedding ruddy
tears.
11. Even if it be just that Thou regard
me not, I crave Thee, O reiver of
Hell, show forth Thy miracles,
O Lamb of Mary ! When shall
mercy visit me ?
12. If a man do almsgiving, fasting, or
prayer and have worldly prudence,
let him still trouble for fear of the
Lord !(?)
13. As long as I live I will give the end
of my poem to Michael ! Good
the protection which the white
angel of truth has given me !

XXIX.

GOD'S MERCY.

1. An unebbing flood is God's mercy
—has it not covered every evil ?
whence it is easy to approach
God. The Lord is the high full-
tide !
2. Waters ever flowing are His
marvels from Heaven. Greater
than all the growth of our offences
shall be the Lord's grace.

7 c, + ná. cnuim. d, ghlóiróna 8. non nisi in D. 30. 9. b, + ñínean. 10. b, + neim. c, + folca. + taois. d, + vonn-ñrásan. 11. a, + m. d, + gíot. XXIX. Rann. inóir. 1. a, t'fuaidh. c, do ñuileadh an t'ail. 2. a, K. fíar.

3. ní buan [nίοχάct] aċt pàt DÉ
ní gəp a tóiclaō fà ólaoi
Tobair fíor-ġlan aġ pár [é]
Srár DÉ go lioṇmáj sàc laoī.
4. A aċtaiġ na n-ūile aor
Ní [laħdaiġ] tuine ná tiař
Do cuipieadó [é] i scíl īepi scář
Srár ton tē o b̄i aġur bñiār
5. ná cuipi [ař lem] ainqnóim mé
A aġixt-ri nàc mac do m̄nadoi
Maixiġ nàc bia ro jann a Rí
a [Úia] do ní call do ċnadoi.
6. Dul taři feaři an tige [čuař]
Dá fine ní beař an [bñaoř]
7.
- Cħu an taoib let oile i n-ūiř
[mό ġułi tū] le gonej an ġaoiř
8. Mac tuipe ař n-a oċt-ġuin uain
Gontaiġ a bñumne lēj mbáriō
Taři riñ iř cāiř coinne a rít
Do riñ lāim i scionne ċāiř.
9. Do junnie Día a tóiceall tóuň
Jé bñearei għan jiġi an nioġ
Aċtaw cneadó na [sclo] rħan
an ġarbiż fà deaġha tóu ař noison.
10. A ġam-ġlan puadha na nadoi
O o'ċuла Għidha l-o klor
Duit tařla juipe na nioġ
a tóu m'anha a tuipe tóu
11. Siġġim [a] óġġ tħadidha tħall
Dom ġaġidha war ħur [lōj] luu
mo tóiorha jaqbi iul ař feaři
iř ċeann a ġiġi fíor-ġlan fionn.
12. A inċejan ař nadoiċa ař neim
A ġim-ħeġġi nàc [rroaonha a] rroař
Do tóiol tū t'oiġħieadċt 'na ġuñi
Lé bñiil do ċlu oġriġejaq aixi
13. Lá an luuın a míoċdoiil [a] tħadid
uadib nafar tóioġħu aġi [njoġiġ]
meaġżejji uile na ré rħoij
Srólji DÉ ót tuile għan tħaliex.
Tuile għan tħaliex.
(RIA. 23 G. 27 ; N. 35).
3. No kingdom lasts but only God's grace ! Hard to conceal it ! A pure well ever springing is God's grace, plenteous every day !
4. Father of all folk, no man or two can tell the favours of Him who was and shall be. He was made flesh for us !
5. Put me not away in my sin, O King, no son of woman ! Sad for him who shall not be of thy folk, O God who makest the hazel of the nut !
6. For His race to neglect Heaven's Lord is great folly
7.
- Thy breast's blood and Thy grave.
Thou art my trust for Thy kinship is close to me !
8. When Mary's Son was pierced in His breast by us, it was for our love His breast was wounded. Thus may we look for His forgiveness who stretched forth His arm for all !
9. God did His utmost for us though the Lord's commands are disobeyed. 'Twas His love made Him save us ! His nails' wounds are yet on Him (?)
10. O glorious gentle maid, queen of saints, when Gabriel heard thy reply the Lord of Lords came to thee, great Mary, my soul's guard !
11. I pray thee, noble stately maid, to guard me so that I be at peace, to guide me by surest path to thee, my sister pure and fair !
12. O maid hallowed in Heaven, fair woman whose tale shall never end, thou didst merit thy inheritance in His blood and all His great glory ! (?)
13. On Doomsday, great steward Michael, may my poem be not made vain by any word of thine. All the six hosts shall judge it, for the Lord's glory is a sea unebbing.

XXX.

AN DÁS.

1. MIETÍSG ÓDAÍN TUIL IM ÓÚÉDAIS
MHAIRG ÉLAÓDAR TÍR AN-ÓÚÉDAIS
Ó TÁ [AN] RAOÍGHAL NA FÉADIR FÍLL
A ÉLAÓDAR CEAÓ FÁ GCHIERTOFHM.
2. ÓBHURIORFE MÉ 'T IR MIETÍSG ÓDAÍN
REIM TÍR ÓÚÉDAIS TÁ NEADRHÁDÓ
DO ÓDEARBH MÉ AN RAOÍGHAL FA REACÓ
TÁ NTADAÓDAR É BAÓD AITHEACÓ.
3. ÉLAÓD JÉ CÁ ÓDAÍL AF DOCHRA
TÍR AN-ÓÚÉDAIS IARACHTA
NI CHOMALL RÍ TÍRLÉ ÓDAÍN
AN TÍR-RE NI HÍ M'IONAÓ.
4. ÓBHARIOS ÓDAÍN TUIL I ÓBRAD
MÁIT MO CHUROEACHTA CAIRDO
CÓIR ÓÚM NE HAIGHAÍÓ M'EACHTHA
SÚIL NE CAOBAÍR GCHIURDEACHTA
5. TUÍL API EACHTHA Ó[RT] ÉIGEAN DÚIN
SAN RÚIL AGAMH LE HIOMPRÓ
NI CÓIR GLUAIREFEACHT SAN LÓN LINN
MÓRI AN GLUAIREFEACHT TÁ NGLUAIREFHM
6. SÍRIM API CHRIÓRTH CONGNATH LÓIM
A MÁTCAIRI CHRIÓRTH IC ONÓIR
DÍOÍT LÓIM API LUÉT NA HEACHTHA
NI CÓIR NE HUÉT N-IMTEACHTA
7. IMTEACHT LE HOCHTAIR ÓBURIÓNE
IR I CHRIÓC MO CHOMAIRLE
CEILT M'FOLTAÓ IR TÓIÓ THLEASÁIR
CÓIR AN T-OÉCTAÍR T'FOILLREFEASÁIR.
8. TÓIOL M'FÍAC IR OPIA RÍUM
ÓBIAR AF MÓ AF A MUINÍSÍM
IOC NA N-UILE GNÍOMH DO GHÉAN
BÍOÍD AF MUINHE 'T API MÍCÉAL
9. EOIM ÓBALROE ÓBLÉADAI MUINHE
SAN PHIOINPHRIAR FEARI M'IONDHUINHE
NI FÍÚSEIFÍO ROM MEIRÉ A-MUINÍS
TOIL NA NEIRÉ TÁ NEADRHÁDÁIR.
10. TÓIBH CAIRDO CHOIREFONAD ME
BÁDHRADH IR [COLAM] CILLE
API A RGÁDÉ IR VOLTA ÓDAÍN
DOCHRA RA ÉACÓ MÓ CHOIREFNAD
11. CAITEIRÍ-ÍONA NAPI AODÁIN CION
ÓBRIÚGÍO GLAN-MUINHE GAOIDHIL
TÁ ÓBLÉADÍS API NAPI FRIÓÍT FAILL
SÍOÍT I NA N-ANÓIRI IARFHRAIM.

XXX.

DEATH.

1. TIME FOR ME TO GO TO MY OWN COUNTRY.
Woe to him that cleaves to a strange land ! The world is a deceiver. Why then should I trust in it ?
2. I SHALL TURN—AND 'TIS TIME—TO MY OWN COUNTRY TO TRY IT. I HAVE TRIED THIS WORLD IN ITS TURN. IF I TRUST IN IT I SHALL REPENT.
3. COULD AUGHT BE HARDER THAN TO TRUST IN THIS STRANGE LAND ? IT KEEPS NOT FAITH WITH ME. IT IS NOT MY TRUE HOME.
4. MY FARING FORTH IS THE EASIER FOR THE GOODLY COMPANY OF FRIENDS WITH ME. I MUST LOOK FOR THE HELP OR AN ESCORT FOR THIS JOURNEY.
5. AS I HAVE TO GO FORTH WITHOUT HOPE OF RETURN I MUST NOT GO WITHOUT PROVISION. GREAT WOULD BE THE DANGER.
6. IN THY NAME, O MOTHER OF CHRIST, I ASK CHRIST TO HELP TO PROVIDE ME. TRAVELLERS WHEN SETTING FORTH SHOULD NOT LACK PROVISION.
7. MY FIRST PLAN IS TO SET FORTH WITH EIGHT COMPANIONS. THEY MUST HIDE MY SINS. I MUST NOW TELL THEIR NAMES.
8. THE TWO IN WHOM MY TRUST IS FIRMIEST—I IMPLORÉ THEM TO PAY MY DEBTS. I SHALL THUS HAVE SATISFIED FOR ALL MY DEEDS. MAY MARY AND MICHAEL SEE TO THE REQUITING OF ALL THE DEEDS I SHALL COMMIT !
9. JOHN THE BAPTIST, MARY'S KINSMAN, AND FRANCIS MY GUARDIAN WILL NOT ABANDON ME IF WHAT THEY BOTH DESIRE BE ACCOMPLISHED.
10. TWO FRIENDS WHO WILL GUARD ME ARE PATRICK AND COLM CILLE. I MUST FLY TO THEIR PROTECTION FOR HARDER AND HARDER MY DEFENCE (IS GETTING).
11. CATHERINE WHO YIELDED NOT TO SIN, AND BRIGID, BRIGHT MARY OF THE GAOIDHIL, ARE 2 VIRGINS IN WHOM NO NEGLIGENCE WAS EVER FOUND. I ASK MY PARDON IN THEIR NAME !

12. An ceathair naoimh luarósteair inniu iúl na leití giong go léigim
Iar mór tuair iúl da gac feir
An tréimh ós iar an t-aingeal.
13. Tá n-agrasa Óis a dhíail tá a fhuil
Oriúinn tar éir ari gceasannuis
Iar riú an t-octar uola im bheón
Ari dorchaí fóla an Alpho-níos.
14. mé ari fíleasctais beagára na mbonn
Iar ari cneadólaibh dealg na nmeánann
Iar ari ríoltaibh an taoiba éinn.
So raoora an t-octar itéim.
15. iarrasam san m'fhorraibh a-muiris
Ari Óis i n-onóiri an oectair
Uul iar-teacád tá gescánach riún
I leatád tá a chéadhar cuitim.
16. Ó tá an t-anam ari eadctria
Ón gcoirp ne huict n-imteacasta
Miéis n' teacsta tá éis.
Ón eadctria iar mó ná miéis.

míteis

(RIA. 23 G. 23; N. 34; 24 L. 13;
F. v. 1.)

XXXI.

1. Tíol molta maoi tighearnna
Ní maoi ro nac fórsaingna
Piú maoi múní mo tighearnna
Na éasbh túin ní uolabhrá.
2. Tarla ari mo éasbh t'áigirthe
Maoi m'anma agus m'asódaire
Tíol molta maoi ní-níme
Nac maoi obéa aon-tuime.
3. maoi nac eadgal t'éiliusgád
An maoi riathair níuin-iostáin
Cumne an maoi-ge ari iníoniosgád
I taoibh túairíte an Dúnionáin
4. maoi uafar ari oifítheairca
Bhád raoir uafar ari n-anlocta
Maoi Dé ari tiguma coimhneacha
Bhád é uifia ari n-asomalta.
5. Saor mo [chéitíre] ari ciontais
A maoi [níme] ari neartáinre
[Síofis] cnu an cíis [tigas-choríre]
Tón Ríis ór tú ari teacstaire.
6. Seoirí go mbeadh leu bhoi-reíre
Táid ceann mo céan níosmáoin-ge
Saorí ón fhuil ari fíorí-uairle
Rem éasbh juibh a níos-maoi-ge.

12. Though I fail not to betake myself to the (other) 4 saints I have mentioned, the 3 virgins and the angel are guides enough for any man.
13. If God bring up against me the blood He shed in redeeming me, these 8 are able to defend me against that blood-shedding of the Lord !
14. From the marks of the nail in His feet, from the spike-wounds in His palms, from the piercing of His sore side, may they save me, the eight whom I implore !
15. In the name of these 8 I ask God not to shut me out. If I fail to enter Heaven I put it to the account of these eight !
16. As my soul is about to set forth from my body in its faring, it is time for it to go home after its journey—nay, more than time !

XXXI.

1. Worthy of praise a Lord's steward !
No steward he that cannot be called on ! He is worthy to be steward of my Lord's castle ! easy for me to tell of him !
2. He is by my side, my soul's steward, my shepherd ! Worthy of praise is the steward of royal Heaven, a steward who refuses no man !
3. A steward we fear not to invoke is the gracious pure-intentioned steward ! The meeting with (?) that steward calms me as regards God's punishment (?)
4. Noble steward most splendid ! My great sins shall be blotted out by him ! Steward of God of weightiest gifts, he will be the prince who recommends me !
5. Free my heart most guilty, O heavenly steward, most potent ! Pacify the blood of the kindly (?) breast, since thou art the king's herald !
6. Soon may I be by Thy award (? K.), spite of my foolish sins, by the trust I place in Thee, O royal steward, safe from the noble blood (of Christ) !

7. Συαιρ team neairt na nuad-ċóiria
fa ċeann jeadct an mío-ċdauba
Sħaoil do ċoġi an ċiġ-żréala
póejji a mħadixi mo mío-ċdaoma.

8. A ċhaġħi ná hējtu m'oħibbihe
mé le Ta'la go nodaingnejse
Cnuadra iż-żadoiħ do ċeirib-ż-żme
A mħadixi uaraxi l-awgħi.

9. Mħadix għol-ġrada an tħuim tħad-
ċhaġħi
mόjji mo fuu n-żejt unction-ħeġġa
Uħieġ ġu-ż-żadoiħ sej-ċoġi ari ċiontaċċa iñ-
ni bni claxxi na ċeiriet-ħheġġa.

10. Aji riūji inni ill aosoħġ-lu-ne
Siġum iuļi ari ős-ħiġihe
An jiealha ari [mόjji] miox-ħbuu ie
Cooji do ż-żeanta a ġel-ġurġi.
Tħol.

(R.I.A. 23 G 23).

7. I fear the severity of . . . (?)
justice in view of the anger of the
King's wounded heart (?) Lessen
the just claim of the wound-
marked breast. Help O steward
my failing !

8. O Prince, heed not my reproach
but unite me fast with God.
Gather to thyself thy true race,
O noble angel steward !

9. Though the glorious steward of
the shapely castle—high is my
hope of its delightful life!—sees
condemnation passed on the
guilty, there is no unfairness in
his just dooms !

10. Her guidance too I ask, the Virgin
Mary—my faithful (? K), comely
sister—star of great wonders!
Thou too, O glorious maid, shalt
have justice done !

XXXII.

1. Roṣa [cαιροῖτ] caira maoiρ
fala roīt̄ caiρioīt̄ n̄ cōiρ
Sion go [ιασ] im iαs̄a maoiρ
mo caira maoiρ taṁt̄ iρ tōiS̄.
 2. Lá [λίοναισ̄t̄e] na r̄ē r̄luas̄
v̄at̄o é b̄ur [θεᾱs̄-capia] v̄un̄
mimic do r̄ápias̄ mē an maoiρ
1 t̄taoō̄ álariō̄ D̄e na noúl.
 3. maoī nač̄ tuጀ̄ r̄ápios̄aō̄ r̄ioř̄
re huć̄ ari n̄-ařoř̄-folaō̄ t̄-ř̄ap̄
Tom b̄reit̄ t̄-éan̄-taoīt̄ t̄á t̄iS̄
tuap̄
Cnuas̄ ř̄in̄ do ſ̄éas̄-craoīt̄ na
n̄sp̄ář̄.
 4. Coónač̄ amgeal D̄e na noúl
an t̄-amgeal iř̄ é mo mian̄
mo caira iř̄ t̄us̄ur̄ taob̄
maoī iuſ̄ar̄ maoī iuſ̄a maoī
 5. maoī ř̄om̄ nač̄ ſ̄aňann̄ mo ſ̄eall̄
réī c̄uir̄ an c̄alann̄ im c̄ionn̄
[ləm̄] t̄amgean̄ an toiḡe t̄all̄
m̄aj̄ [b̄arr̄ oile] ón̄ amgeal ſ̄ionn̄

7. I fear the severity of . . . (?) justice in view of the anger of the King's wounded heart (?) Lessen the just claim of the wound-marked breast. Help O steward my failing !
 8. O Prince, heed not my reproach but unite me fast with God. Gather to thyself thy true race, O noble angel steward !
 9. Though the glorious steward of the shapely castle—high is my hope of its delightful life!—sees condemnation passed on the guilty, there is no unfairness in his just dooms !
 0. Her guidance too I ask, the Virgin Mary—my faithful (? K), comely sister—star of great wonders ! Thou too, O glorious maid, shalt have justice done !

XXXII.

 1. The best of friendships is the steward-friend. Ill-will is not meet between friends (and therefore) though I go not the path of my own choice, I trust my steward-friend.
 2. The day when the six hosts gather he will be my good friend. Often have I offended the steward by wounding the Creator.
 3. A Steward who has not taken note of my offences ere my heavy crimes mount high, and who brings me with him into the Palace above—that is what I get from that branching tree of blessings !
 4. That angel, captain of the Creator's angels, is my love ! My friend to whom I have trusted myself is the steward whom I have chosen ever as patron.
 5. He is a steward who does not constrain my pledges owing to the debts my body has brought on me. Mine is the security of Heaven,—another bestowal from the fair angel (?)

6. Ár leonadó i�t daingean tún
An t-aingeal ár poillre ríuaó
ní rúil meaduiséach é t'áon
mádor meaduiséach na ré ríuaó
7. T'eadla baoisair cárna an ériotin
náir nuaoréar le h-ádáin inn
Aitcém [nuaib] rúil bfaidair fáill
Táirr a maoi i�t laethair inn.
8. mo bhoisóna tá [t'eaibh] túninn
neimh-silic mo éiomna doibh éasai
Ceile mo ghníomhraó i ló an lusain
mó buairó do tóirib[ba]l a maoi.
9. Alas [ó] t'eois-critóe an daill
t'eadla náic leigfrióe inn
Saoi a maoi aingliróe inn
Ó rinn círlann-fleise an taoiú tinn.
10. ní móir m'eadla [tar] ceann caitis
i�t t'fheagair leam i ló an bhráit
mó ár cormula ríscáit do ríscéit
fan cléit tráit coimhaim cairc.
11. Saoi meire a m'icéil mo mionn
a fíréim ár tmeire tall
lá an [bhráit-camsgin] ó t'cí im
cionn
bí liom a [árp]-amsgil ann.
12. Locca m'anma ag tul i nolúr
'r a tarbha tá éur i gcuair
ní foil aét maoi éan ár fáir
a fheáin na ngráir ón tois éuar.
13. má tá go dtuilleann mo ghníomh
Go bhráit gaoi doil 'na óún
Cormhail go maois ré raoir
Cormha ódáin maoi Dé na nolúr.
14. m'airt an maois rúsgair maoir
Cuma mo maois doom maoir
ní rúise óiomhaom doom óán
nádó maoi-maoi níne na naoir.

6. Our protection against harm is the bright shining angel ! No deceitful hope for any man is the angel who judges the six hosts.
7. I dread to incur the tribute of the Cross. May I not be condemned as Adam was ! I beseech thee before I be found unprepared, come, O steward, and speak for me.
8. My disposition in thy regard has ever been foolish—lo, my foe is proving this against me ! (?) Greater shall be proved the power of thy miracles if thou hidest my sins on Doomsday !
9. Lest the wound inflicted by the good palm of the blind man (Longinus) be not forgiven me, save me, O angel-steward, from the anger caused by the spear-point piercing the wounded side !
10. I fear not the world if thou answer for me at Judgment day ! More hopeful then shall be the protection of thy shield when thou shalt guard the world beneath thy buckler !
11. Save me, Michael, my prince, faithful one of mightiest power in Heaven. As thou seest the day of the Judgment-trial is nearing, stand by me then, O archangel !
12. My soul's sins grow apace, its salvation grows ever harder. It is as "a bird in the wild" (?) O thou who sendest graces from above !
13. Though my deeds deserve that I never enter His castle, still it is likely that they will be forgiven ! A friend to me is the steward of the Creator.
14. Good is the choice I have ever made, to sing the praise of my steward ! No vain theme for my song is the telling of the royal steward of Heaven.

15. A fionn-mhuire a foilt na lúb
m'ionshuine oírt i nGáidhlig
'To minne an Gháidhlig daingean níos
Súil tóis [tár] a dianasair ós
Rois.

(RIA 23 N 14).

XXXIII.

DON CROIC NAOIMH.

1. Líalás mo cháobaíte a chroic náomh
Mhuirfe doil ari a thíon
Líubh éanannais í da gáidh aon
Craobh nír éanagnait Rí na hÍos.
2. Céann coimhcteácl na gcuinead n-úr
Mhuirfe teacáit ari a taoibh
Leabharbhaile seal-lám Dé na nuaí
Leannán dún é 'r da gáidh aon.
3. Is é an té ari tuismithe tuair
A bheile gáirta na ngráid
A fáir aibl a níme a-nuaí.
4. A-táim doon gáidh do gáear
Do ghnáit a bheile do mbuaodh
A chroic iomáinig Ríos na hÍos
Níos mo thíon ari t'ioncasadh uasb.
5. [Doo] Gháidháis do minnear man
Fán tuismithear ro [éanais] níom
Gáidh mo ñaoisgal ón tuismithe tuismithe
A chroic doon léiri raoiulach riomh
6. [Le]o ñaill-]chroic níeróis mo níun
A chomháis nári [éimhí] aon
Tá mo chroic tinn ón tuismithe
A linn lán níme na náomh.
7. Ag [re]o níeró na nbonn-lot mbeo
Déim ari do ñhorntacáit ní bia
[a ñaill-]fílat do éanig i gclú
Fa ñruil cíu a dann-ghlaic ó Óis.

15. Fair Mary of tressed hair, my
protection in all my paths, thy
grace hath made of thee a tower
of strength. Through thy deeds
has it been built O young
maiden ! (?)

XXXIII.

TO THE HOLY CROSS.

1. A leech to cure me is the Holy Cross ! Easy to seek its protection ! The plant that redeemed the world, the branch to which the Lord was bound !
2. Easy to trust in (?) that mighty tree of fresh-bleeding wounds ! The couch whereon lay God's white arms is beloved of me and of the world !
3. He who prays to thee is the one whose gifts shall be greatest, O tree of the garden of graces, O apple-tree from Heaven above !
4. To thee I pray with fervour ever, O tree of virtue ! O Cross that bore the King of kings, protect me ever neath thy safe guard !
5. To thy gracious power I have made a poem in this sickness that has come on me. Dispel the danger of my heavy affliction, O ruddy tree that saved us !
6. By thy high Cross calm my heart, O comrade who never refused petition ! My heart is sore from this weakness ! O full stream of Heaven of the saints !
7. O smooth (upright) (T) beam where lay the throbbing wounded feet, thy generosity shall never be reproached ! Nor thine O cross-beam (T) which He has made famous ever, along which has trickled the blood of his ruddied hands—the hands of God !

15. d, atá. XXXIII. Rann móri. 4. a, atáim. b, ghnáit. 5. a, daill. b, éanais. 6. a, leabhar. b, chomháis. K ? éimhí. 7. a, reo non in MSS. c, a leabhar.

8. Do mhcéal cuipim i gceíll
píleán gá bpuilim na óirató
So [bpaiceam] ceann meithe an
imaoir
Do éasoi leam [tar leime] [im]
láis.

L145.

(RIA 23 N 14; G 27)

XXXIV.

TO CRIST.

1. Éirí a [iota] ari n-aon-riann téas
lé raoifream an ríoc-rá rúd
O'eagla gníomha m'anma ari n-éas
Créad aict daimha ríoda rúd
2. Éirí [m'asomao] a Rí na ríos
[Dívean] ari n-anma moál ál
ní hí an tuigre fallra fuaig
Uair-de ari dual daim-rá mo óán.
3. As geo thíteit noisne mo rúin
a meic ari oisige don óis
ní bheagasnúiscte a leinb mo laoir
[dom] céirí éasoin séas-fínuiscte
éisíri
4. Do ghean tuanairpe doo óán
a séas ari nua-glaime niam
ní meadó lile iñ gné doo gheasád
a uan DÉ ari gile ná an gheasán.
5. Iñ tú oisige an achar airt
Coimhre ní ahsar ari t'fearas
Rún mo chroide tar céill mbuileib
Do géirí luirg do éoile teile.
6. Ari do ghrádaiñ ulisim vóis
[rásac] cónaigdá ná nolisce [vinn]
ní bheacat oile ari téanta óunn
fa oile i n-úirí círéacata an [cís]
7. An clí leip éas[u]lear gac tñu
Sé do ní m'asimlear gan pát
pill a bheacá ari naé bí críoc
t'fíoc a Rí an bheacá fa bhráit.

8. e, bpaic—. d, téire óm, am.
2. a, m'asomao. b, vion. 3 d, —. 5. b, fásar. 6. b, K i ngsac. vion. d, ciòs.
7. a, S

8. I ask Michael, the faithful one
I cling to ever, that I may see
on my side the master of the
scale, the steward, spite of the
annoyance at this felt by my
physician ! (?)

XXXIV.

TO CHRIST.

1. Listen, O Jesus, to my eleven verses
with which I shall try to appease
Thy wrath, for I fear what may
befall my soul after death. What
are they (my verses) but a peace-
offering ?
2. Listen to my poem, O King of
kings, if Thou wilt protect my
soul. It is no idle vain idea that
it is my duty to sing to Thee !
3. Receive the choice work of my
thought, O Son who art heir of
the Virgin ! My song must not
be made false, the praise I give
to the gentle comely One who
created me !
4. I will make a poem-book to Thy
power (?) O branch of ever fresh
beauty ! The lily is not equal
to the beauty of Thy face, O Lamb
of God, brighter than the sun !
5. Thou art the heir of the great
Father. Against Thy ire there
is no guard ! Guide the desires
of my heart, spite of my wayward
senses, according to Thy will.
6. I must trust in Thy grace as re-
gards all claims Thou canst exact
from me (K). No other judg-
ment should I form in view of
the monument of the wounded
breast (?)
7. Though my body, with which I
have felt every sinful desire, is
wronging me perversely, do Thou,
O Life everlasting, O King of the
World, turn away Thy wrath at
the Judgment !

XXXIV. Rann móri. 1 a, Tíseapna.

XXXV.

o'eo1n b41soe.

- Συιό ομας α εοιν θαιρε
Sul τοι m'asgas im asgas-ρε
ταιρ θοι συιός ευηρ i σcion
Συιό αρι αρ [n-սιօն] i n-էցըան
 - Δ εοιν θο παօմιած αρι πι՞ն
Συιό οյմ i n-սամ an չերտօն
Δ ուլ շլան an τιշը i տձօն
An տրլիշը ում ցո ուօդրթէձօն.
 - Δ էձօր թօ πաէ թեաց շեարά
Συιό οյմ τ'εացլա an սիէ-շեարա
նի տօմաօմ շուօն տօմ ննօն
Δ բիօ-լաօիշ քուլե an ձիրո-բիօն
 - Δ չիրէ բնին Rios նի՞մ
Եւիլ me θο նն տ'impriօն
Հան չեմ մեաբնալլ [թօն] չին
Ճալ
Օր բին շեացլամ mo չւման.

8. Since my sinful body was baptised it refrained from no sin. All the growth of my sins ever since, do Thou, O mirror of grace, amend them !
 9. Lest Thou take me unprepared, (I pray Thee) ere Thou judgest my deserts, establish me in Thy own house, O bright generous fair-browed Lord !
 10. The swiftness of my tongue in foolish speech, my pride, my begging—though my record be full of sin before God, yet more abundant is the mercy of the Lord above !
 11. O Son of God who died for us,—this is the reward for my verses, O God,—in spite of the welling pain of the dark nails, share Thy house with Angus !
 12. That faithful one is still before me ! For Michael great is my regard ! Provided I get my price from him, small shall be my soul's peril thereafter !

XXXV.

TO JOHN THE BAPTIST.

 1. O John the Baptist, pray for me ere my trial arrive ! Urge thy most zealous petition ! Pray (for me) as I go into the strait !
 2. O John, hallowed in Heaven, pray for me now in the hour of faith ! O thou who dost clearly guide to the home where thou art, mayst thou make sure the path for me !
 3. Bright flame of mighty power, pray for me lest the darkness return. Not vain is thy prayer for my deeds, O royal hero of the Lord's kin.
 4. O secret casket of the Lord of Heaven, guide me by thy intercession so that my step falter not to thy home, since it is to thee I bind my love !

5. Le cóir ná nroedáinn inn
Teacé fuair an-daoibhinn i bhinn
Ariúla a foisbhála 'r i riú
A [clí] éonsgála an chroisín

6. Le méir mo locht lá an tuisiáin
Sír doeadar inn o' fóiliúróim
Fuá turfa [oo] surde slan
Ná eura duine ari doimhán.

7. Teacé nime do éuill turfa
Ór é [c' f]earann túchára
Déime ari annra a eoin bairre
Treibhír daomh-rá [far] túcháis-re

8. Ó náe tuillim teacé nime
O'fágáil aét le himpróe
Piu t'impróe a fágáil daimh
Anáin fínn-tigé an aétar

9. An lá éuiffear Rí na níos
Meró mhlícél do mear m'am-chníomh
Do b'fágáil o'eagla m'obá
Congnáin t'eagla if t'umhácta

10. Ó náe féadairim fém m'fáinne
Ari foislaib ari [námáro-ne]
A néalla eoir na n-uile
Déana a eoin ari n-iongáire.

11. Eoin bairre saol a máchar
Le [bhrúil] sírár a saol-bhláchar
Do uínlívish t'oige neime
[Túisíaró] coimhne ari scéipreoi-ne.

12. ncaé nári éuiri gan raoigh ruim
Láim do bairro Christo i scolumn
If nári féad o'antcoil na colna
'r nári fántaisiés réad raoisáláda

13. mac mná [buo] feairí ná raiú
juamín
Gníúr séal nári aontuise aon-mhían
Do n'é eoin bairre ná [bhríos]
Ag taisté eoir an airgo-[brios]

14. máchar Eoin Cilír-bhéalo
If máchari Christo dom coiméadó
Cuiumh iom 'r im óláro an vir
Ná fíairi an ós if eilír.

15. Cuirim ari mhdor na meiríe
Oíon m'anma go háitíre
Mo mhdóeán i scár ná cuij
Sírár an fíréim [r] éairisuro.

(RIA 23, G. 23).

5. If by God's justice I were to go
into the cold joyless house of
Hell thou art my guarantee that I
should not go there, O thou whose
heart keeps firm the faith !

6. Though owing to my excess of
sin, on Doomsday it will be hard
to save me, thou art worthy to
win thy pure request. No likelier
any (?)

7. Thou didst win Heaven for it is
thy native country. In thy love
guide me, O John, to that land.

8. As I merit not the House of
Heaven and can only implore it,
yet thy prayer can win for me
the glory of God's bright home !

9. The day when the Lord sets
Michael's scale to weigh my sins,
may I be helped by thy wisdom
and thy humility, lest I be re-
jected !

10. As I cannot guard myself against
my foes' attacks, do thou, guiding
star of all, undertake my shep-
herding, O John !

11. John the Baptist, akin to Christ's
mother, and possessing the grace
of his kinsman, humbled himself
before Heaven's heir, . . . (?)

12. He whose hand baptized Christ
made flesh, loved not the world,
never had regard for evil carnal
passions, and envied not the
wealth of earth.

13. Best son of woman who ever lived,
bright-faced man who yielded not
to sin ; therefore it was that John
the Baptist was ever gathering
store of the knowledge of God.

14. Elizabeth, John's mother, and
Christ's mother, these two I set
before me and behind me to guard
me, these two kinswomen of
mine, the Virgin and Elizabeth.

15. I lay it particularly on the steward
of the scale to guard my soul.
Set not my evil mind to my
account ! The grace of the just
one is easy to get.

(RIA 23, G 23).

5. *d*, cor. 6. *c*, ó. 7. *b*, үр 10. *b*, corrupt. 11. *b*, te břmč. *d*? 13. *a*, ар
c, үришс. *d*, үиšс. 15 *d*, if non in MS.

XXXVI.

ATRIGE.

1. Ní marét do malairet a iúdáir
Ón uair fari neacsair do Rí
Tábairet an óirí ari an doileas
Níorí malairet cónír u'domh-neacé i
2. Do neacsair Tis ari a teicé fíchead
Féacá a iúdáir an olc liú
[r]uigsteard teit naé [moða]
maolmód.
Reic na foila ari naomhá ari ním
3. Ari ióra dá n-iarríteá gnára
Sloírín an Ríos ní neacsadó éant
A fíri ñraíte an meic-re misne
Do marét òeit-re an uile olc.
4. Cusair a fílaíte do Ioin-síunur
Gnára oírt an uair do iarrí
Níorí fáoil neamh dá roctain roimhe
Feapí ríoltaid do éhoróde ió cliaib.
5. Cusair do ból aimpri eile
U'éir a nwealma it agáro' t'olc
Seirb é t'fearaí [foalað] go foimhche
Lochád a céan coimhre a [colp.]
6. Misne mag-dá-léan lá eile
Do iarrí marctmeadéar míle Dá
A [riúr] ari leanúnain dá loctain
An t-iúl meafhúil [locstair] té
7. Tábaír ríos dám a Dá nime
Do nór misne mag-dá-léan
Mári taoi-re do tóir iñ [o'áile]
Dón mnaoi-re ari ron dáile a téar
8. Oisige Dá siò gnír óiúlt peasaí
Ríheadam an chéiriont iñ é ro
Tári éir luisge dá fílaíte neamhóda
Do marét uile a nwealma dó.
9. Iomhá feapí ari naé fuil m'eolair
Iomhá bean dá n-abfhamn é
iñ na ríligéib fa daoi [tioigéla]
Saorí ó óliúigéib tiomhá Dá

XXXVI.

PENANCE.

1. Evil thy bargain, Judas ! After thou didst sell thy king, to exchange the gold for (? K) the dung-heap was a poor bargain for any !
2. Thou didst sell God for thirty (pieces). See, Judas, art thou sorry ! Think how that was no fit deed for a steward—to sell, even for Heaven, that holiest blood !
3. Hadst thou asked Jesus' pardon the King's glory would not have failed thee. He forgave thee, betrayer of Mary's son, all thy sin !
4. Thou, O Lord, didst give Longinus his pardon when he asked it of Thee. He never thought till then he could reach Heaven—he who had pierced Thy heart in Thy breast !
5. Again, Thou gavest Paul after all the evil he did against Thee, and though he was Thy complete enemy, forgiveness of his crimes, pardon of his sins.
6. Again Mary Magdalén, his kinswoman, after long persevering in her sins asked pardon of God's Son, and abandons her erring ways.
7. Give me peace O God of Heaven, as Thou gavest it to Mary Magdalén, seeing how Thou wast disposed in will and affection (?) to that woman owing to her shedding of her tears.
8. Though Peter—and he is the root of the faith—denied God's Heir, when he had yielded to His Heavenly Lord (?) God forgave him all he had done.
9. Many a man I know not, many a woman too, who was doomed to punishment for their ways is now safe from the decrees of God's anger.

10. ní áiríomád fáidí ná feallfach
a bhrúil ghríosb éadar a ghnáirí ghl
a. Óid ná áiríeadam a fearta
lia ná áiríeadam gnéadaita rím.
11. ní mhaistíom do mhíscéal amseal
eagáil liom-ra [cónig] na clí
a huict an mhaistí-re i'g eadó iarratham
Saorípre ar neamh támh ní-iasláinn i.
(RIA 23; G 27; N 14).

XXXVII.

AÍTRÍSÉ.

1. Cheadoim tuait a Óid níme
Cóir túnna d'éanamáit aítríse
bím i leic guróe do ghráir
Dom bheireán ón uile uathúair.
2. Peasacáid me nácl mhaistí tuisge
mó r'a éacáid mo céadharai-ri'e
a. S. cupr húin peasacáid a bhréim
Deascaip tún tuil [i nuaí-céille]
3. A. gaoe ónuit a Óid aítrí
peasacáid ar mórí meadraíeadó
Táibhír aítríeadó an iúil tó
a. fionúil m'annan a iorá
4. [a] Sphriúlaidu nuaomhá [neart-mór] bheiri m'annam ón éigseart-ghlór
a. Rí mochtuis mo meadraíbal
Coctuis im éli do céileabhrádó.
5. A. ghráidó m'inniinne 'r m'annam
Glan m'aítríse 'r m'uprlabhrá
a. Óid níme fóinbhéte óis
im éigre toiríche a Tríonóra
6. Siúlim oírt u'éir do éairíthe
a. abláinn bláit beannraigthe
Léid éairítheam a éigirr an Ríos
Maitheam m'uile agur m'ann
ghníomh
7. Im éolaínn ériúidó ó taoi i'r-ti's
a. éigirr érdeacáid Óid túnailig
Glan an tmaill-ri'e i bhrúile réim
a. uairfe fúile an fíréim.

10. No prophet or philosopher can give full account of the fair face of God, or tell His miracles. Greater they than the number of the snow.

11. I keep my claim on the Angel Michael, for I fear what is due to the wounded heart ! If I may ask for safety in Heaven it is through this steward I ask it.

XXXVII.

CONTRITION.

1. I trust in Thee, God of Heaven.
I must repent. I trust in imploring Thy grace, saving myself from all peril.
2. A sinner I of foolish understanding.
More and more my senses root in me sinful desire. Grievous for me that I thus grow more foolish(?)
3. Behold me O God a sinner far astray ! Grant me to keep to the true path, O Jesus, guide of my soul !
4. O Holy mighty Spirit of power, deliver my soul from the unrighteous voice !(?) Give heed to my perplexity, O King ! Make Thy worship firm in my heart.
5. O Love of my mind and soul ! Make perfect my heart of penance, and my speech ! O God of Heaven aged and yet young ! Come into my heart, O Trinity !
6. I ask Thee, now that I have received Thee, O bright blessed Host, O body of the King, owing to my consuming of Thee, to pardon my sins and evil-deeds !
7. As Thou art within my body of clay, O wound-marked body of the God of the elements, cleanse this abode where thou art, O august power of the blood of the Just One !

10. c, feart.

11. b, coig.

XXXVII. Táib. 2. d, an t-íráccéille.

4. a, K. neartmáir. 5. d, toiríre.

8. *Sealair tacom iр teinneagar riор*
Tá ní ar uval t'feadair m'ainmhnioim
mo éalann act Sé [bé] i mbhrasó
m'anam a Úe ná dearfaimo.
9. *Foighilur Ó Úe 'r mo éolann ériuasó*
Tá náimairt m'anma ar lom-mian
Seab a Spioradu nuaom l'éid neairt
[A] n-ionad ar-lon t' oisighreacat
10. *Maoir treaman an tighe neastóidá*
míceál uafar oireasgádá
Uval tóis ar a Óamhgean [rin]
Don amhseal iр cónir [craeoim]
Craeoim.
 (RIA 23, G 27; G 23).

XXXVIII.

AN UAS.

1. *A fír lusigeair na leabharó*
Cumíne aitne an foimiceadair
Bíosó eagla an éada ar t'aire
Þéaga t'eadna it uimairé
2. *A éolann éoilar so tacom*
ní feadair naic i niofrionn
Úeámar lá oírt an eadair
Olc a-tá do tinngeadair.
3. *Smuain creibid ar cniocó don bhealatá*
Smuain ar t'olc it oisighreacáid
rían na hanman eagla an báir
A bhríeadra iр aðbar uatháir.
4. *A éolann an cumáin lat*
náic fuil t'áimioide agat
act reacat t'eoisde don talam
Cearbt oile ni fuaibar.
5. *Úeas fá òeoitó do éuito don éliodó*
A éuipp éairfar an gaoisgal
Úbhat fuaib iр aðbar uíre
Tíuas mar aðbar iomtánróe.
6. *A fír gan eolair maoil*
aitéanta Ómíoró do éonsgáil
Óeanta maiit i n-aðgaró uile
So maiit labair do labairt.
7. *Mairis ar a maoil fá riúir*
Úbheitéam cearbt i scéúir aitro-riúis
An agra tacom-ra lá an luan
A-tá oíom-ra na han-úuain.

8. Heavy disease, constant pain are both the due of a man with sins as mine. But though my body be in affliction, forget not my soul, O King !

9. God's foe and my earthly body are the two allied foes of my soul ! Take O Holy Spirit by Thy power their place as Thy inheritance !

10. Strong steward of Heaven, noble exalted Michael ! Natural for me is trust in his strength, and full meed of confidence in the Angel !

XXXVIII.

DEATH.

1. O thou who liest in bed think of the command of the Law, be the fear of death in thy heart, bethink thee of wisdom in thy prayers.
2. O thou body which sleepest heavily, thou knowest not but that some day the judgment will come upon thee in Hell ! (?) Bad thy preparation !
3. Think what may be the end of thy life, think of the evil in thy deeds ! the soul's torture, the terror of death—terrible to face are these things !
4. O body dost thou remember that naught is fixed for thee but seven feet of earth ? Thou hast got no other right !
5. O body that lovest the world, little in the end shall be thy share of wealth, a cold sheet, a house of clay—poor causes of envy !
6. O ignorant man if thou wouldst keep Christ's commands, thou must return good for ill. Let not thy speech be evil !
7. I pity him whom alas ! a just judge would judge in the High King's suit ! That severe pleading on Doomsday is my dread.

8. c, Úeáit. 9. d, ar n-i. 10. c, rínn. d, craeoim.

XXXVIII. 1. a, ma, an leg ran ? T. d, fíeadc heasgna. 2. c, an leg i n-easdar T. d, tinngeadair. 6. d, labair so maiit v. 1.

8. Α δόιη [οιηπη] τά π-αγνα Τία
νί διολταιρ φυιλ θίκ μαρια
ιρ δαοιτε ερό να ενερέ
[Σαν] μό μαοιτε [αν] ματέρερέ.
9. Τ'εαγλα παδέ βαδό φιύ μο πατέ
Το ρέλοιρ τ'ρέσαιλ α απο-βλαιτ
φοκαλ μηιρε αν λά-ραμ λινν
βαδ ξηράραιν υιλε αιτέιμ
10. φοκαλ μίσιλ βα τίον ταδή
μόριοε δαέ ματέ α μόραθ
μο πλαρι οιηθεαρταέ αιρεαέ
δαοι τοιηθεαρταέ τηόσαιρεαέ.
11. μας Τέ τά ποεονυξέασθ ταδή
μαιρες έταινις ι στημαυιλ ταλμαν
ρέσθαιμ χοιρέ ρην μαρι ρην
α φιη φοιηθέε 'ρ α οιδ-φιη.
α φιη.
- (RIA 23, G 23; G 27).

XXXIX.

ΦΑΟΙΣΙΩΝ.

1. Είριο πεμ όυρα α μίκ μηιρε
μόρ γα έάδε εη δειονται-νε
ιρ μέ [φηνέαμ] να π-υιλ ολε
φέαδ αν θρυιλ πεμ ψυρτοέτ.
2. Συαιρ παδέ βεαρ αρ έειλ χοιρέ
ατάιμ ό αοιρ μ'αον-οιρέ
αδ νοι 1 ποεοιό α έειλ
Τομ θεοιν 1 ποδ μί-έειλλ.
3. Σαδ αγαν α Ρι να πιος
Ciontuijsim me τα μί-γνιον
ιρ ί αν λυαδαιλ θιορ αρ βυν
θιορ αρ π-αθαδιη [οά] ασον[αό].
4. Τά θεαρθασ ιρ μηικ μέ
ρεασασ ριυβλασ να ραμντε
ρεασασ αν χραιοιρ υαιρ αιλ
λε βαοιρ ιμ τημαυιλ έταμιασ.
5. μηικ θιορ [ιμ] έολαιη χριασ
Τημαυιλ αέτυιρρεασ να π-αιηπηλ
σορς α ceilse ιρ νεασαι [τούν]
ρεασασ [να φειησε] αρ βασύό.

8. If God urged His claim on us the blood of Mary's Son is not requited, and the bloody nails of His wound—could these be forgiven save in excessive indulgence ?
9. Lest my merits may not deserve Thy glory, O High King, I ask that Mary speak for me that day to obtain Thy favours.
10. A protection for me would be a word from Michael (better is a good thing for its increase !) my steward so doughty, watchful, noble, merciful.
11. If they (Mary and Michael) were to win for me God's Son—(alas for all who have come into body of clay !), this is the hope in which I leave it (my body). (Give heed) thou old man—and thou young man too ! (? K).

XXXIX.

CONFESSON.

1. Listen to my confession, Son of Mary ! Great, great my sins ! I am a source of all sins. See canst thou help me !
2. I fear I may never have sense. From the first night of my life I have been gradually and wilfully increasing in folly.
3. Pardon me O Lord ! I plead guilty of sin. That (sin) is the busy work ever going on as the fire of my pride has been kindled (?)
4. I often indulge in insatiable (?) greed ; at other times in gluttony, through foolish love of my earthly body.
5. Often in my body of clay, my passions' wretched abode—hard for me to check its guile !—the sin of anger is aflame !

8. α, οριανη d, Σ-. ηι. 11. α, ποεονυξασ Τ ? b, έάνασ Τ ?
XXXIX. 1. c, ηέαμ. d, an leg πέ θρ ? 3. c. delete ί ? T. d. ας, υς.
4. b, 1 θρ. 5. a, άη. c, ταδη. d, μαριθα.

6. *Do ním [iŋ iŋ] ní ari meagra
róimh ari ne feair gairbhieadra
tig tún ó féadamh oiféa
tunúd ne réasdaibh raoisálta.*
7. *Mimic éarólim uairi oile
Leirge aome 'r uimurise
ari utaóall fán leirge linn
meirge m'ánam dá n-aiteann[nn].*
8. *Iomhá dhiosc-éin nári óealbh mé
réascaibh tisomhaoim ná dhuíre
séasúr doon dhúir nám ní oiféar
cúir ari a tuatl tisomholaibh.*
9. *Deic n-aiteanta Ríos ná ríos
Únúrím uile tem aini-éinim
duain duille ná noeic n-aiteaneadh
im leit uile fósáib[étear].*
10. *Mimic do bheirm ná h-éig
mionna an leabhair nó a leitceir
maité daibh luisge na leabhar
ní gáir uile a fóillireaghdáibh.*
11. *Ní fúdarfar mialm riomhe ro
máim daibh an t-iúl a h-óra
Tári phréim an réascaidh marbh[óda]
leat-tail óm céill cónraigródá.*
12. *Céadraibh coirpriodá an éiup
Olc éiupim o éir gáid aon-uile
Cúis róit ari do-éabhdha daibh
coimhreacha na scóis scéadraibh.*
13. *Gáid éirveacét cluair dá gcluinim
Gáid aon-focal uimairgill
So rilleab ná rúl ní fúil
fúim acét inmeal ari olcaibh.*
14. *Slacaibh láim céimpiusáibh cor
Gáid ní tisomhaoim dá noealmor
[matríd] daibh-ra a 'Né a chéar
ír gné fallra m' ealaethan.*
15. *Báirri ari mo locáibh so leir
an béal té utábhraitim toisíbhim
lo[š] a labhra tisomhaoim dó
a rió-mhaoi m'ánam a h-óra.*
16. *Sír do eascaini áireamh ari n-olc
Sírum i n-olair a n-olair
Síráir oifé a oisighi muihe
im oect scóiribh colluiróe.*
6. I envy—and this is worse—the man of wealth; craving for worldly wealth seizes me at the sight of it.
7. Often too I commit sloth in fasting and prayer. After my indulgence in sloth my soul is the worse—did I but recognise this (?)
8. In many a vile way I committed the foolish sin of impurity. I cannot rid myself of evil desire. For this I should be reproached !
9. All ten Commandments of the Lord I break in my sinfulness. The tearing of the page of the ten Commandments is all recorded against me.
10. Often falsely I swear by the book or other holy things ! Pardon my perjury ! I cannot discover it all !
11. Never yet have I found means—tell me the way, O King !—to get, in spite of the root of mortal sin in me, even grudging obedience from my corporal senses.
12. Ill do I use my bodily senses. My five senses are as five roads I should not take.
13. Every act of listening, every word of my speech, even the glance of my eyes—in all I aim at naught but sinning !
14. Every grasp of my hands, every step of my feet, every vain thing I have done—forgive me these, O God, and the deceitful use of my art !
15. The crown of all my faults is the mouth with which I revile. Pardon its vain speech, O Jesus, royal steward of my soul !
16. Though I can scarce count my sins, now that I have told some, I ask thee to forgive me, O Heir of Mary, my eight carnal sins.

17. m' fhuairtum dámach fírú liú
O'éirdeadct uaim a Rí an phíctó
iomádha reasctu nac léir leam
Dom leat-tal fém na bhriseall.
18. Cuiri rinn ari éigin nō ari áir
a lusac óir aifisgo túsáir
ari aifisgo a Rí na phíos
ní ari a maitéaró ari mi-sníom.
19. Easail liom lá na veasla
na trí tairisge, a Tísearla,
Sé tá cóir na scloí pem uct
mó mo óóis ari do óaonndáct
20. A leinb óis na nglac níonta
taibhir daím duair m' aóimhle
réasg túim fa óisail ari ghean
a phíos-luib d'úi na n-aingeal.
21. Séas fíneastána an toirteáil ériom
níor mo óóis d'éir a n-abhairim
Sír be oile ari éadóis d'áim
a héasgári tuirse máear
22. Ór é mícéal maoi an Ríos
aighidh meafra mo mí-sníom
réir a-táim iu teas níme
na óáil lém fheadh imrióe.
éirto.
(T.C.D. 1340, 1346, 1356).

XL.

an bás.

1. [Seab] tu éead a éolann émias
Fára daoi ag ioncúir am-mian
Tréig fearra an rasaíl ronna
Baoisal deafras a níosgluma
2. Fáirio uait go [bhrise] bár
mall go dtuisgeann tú an t-uadéibar
Óc mo nuair a éolann éuil
ír truaibh an t-anam ari t' ioncúib.
3. Cian a-táoi ag tiomairgán cean
Olc a éolann tu émherdeam
Óo éasill [froin] oire ari t' óisge
[tocht ari] toil na Tríonóire.

17. If thou wert to deign to listen
to my confession, O God of
Heaven, many a hidden, half-
deliberate sin remains to be told !
18. Of my will or against it, make
me, thou gold-worth bought with
Judas' silver, (?) repent. O God,
thus my sin may be forgiven !
19. I fear the three nails, O Lord, on
the day of parting ! Though the
just atonement for the nails stands
against me, greater still my trust
in thy mercy !
20. O dear one of the wounded hands,
reward my praise of Thee ! Look
down on me when Thou thinkest
of punishing my sins, Thou great
healing herb from the angels'
land !
21. Spite of all I confess, great is
my confidence, whatever else fails
me, in the injury (that would be)
done Mary Mother, the heavy-
fruited vine-branch !(?)
22. As Michael, the Lord's steward, is
the noble who judges my sins,
I feel secure of heaven (?) as
I fare thither, my intercessor
beside me !

XL.

DEATH.

1. Take thy leave, O body of clay !
Long hast thou borne thy load
of sin. Give up now this world !
Dangerous the dregs of its contents !
2. Near art thou to death, slow to see
the peril ! Alas ! O body of sin,
I pity the soul with thee !
3. Long art thou gathering store of
sin ! Weak thy faith, O body !
Thou hast failed, from thy youth
up, to obey the Trinity !

4. मालिस नाचे फ्रेआ॒ ने नौ॒ इ न्हरा॒
त्रिए॒सैन सुमान॒ [ना॒ ज्ञ] अरा॒
मेआ॒ त' उ॒ले इ॒ लाई॒सै॒ दो॒ लू॒
कै॒-बै॒स आ॒ चै॒रि॒ दो॒ ए॒रू॒म॒।
5. मालिस नौ॒ नाम॒ फ्रेआ॒ नाल॒ ए॒
'र॒ नाचे॒ फ्रैर॒ का॒ हुल॒ त' आ॒रैरै॒
लो॒ न्है॒रै॒स्ते॒ बार॒ इ॒ न्हैर॒
सु॒ ज्ञै॒रै॒ते॒ इ॒ ज्ञैर॒ दो॒ चै॒न्टै॒र॒।
6. नी॒ फ्रौ॒रि॒ तु॒ आ॒ चै॒लान॒ चै॒रि॒
'व॒ ए॒रि॒ अ॒ ए॒सा॒ इ॒ वै॒रै॒ न्है॒सै॒
उ॒लै॒ना॒ र्जैर॒ [अ॒] त्रै॒लै॒ तौ॒ ता॒
अ॒-यै॒र॒ का॒ यै॒र॒ इ॒ यै॒स्ता॒।
7. आ॒ चै॒रि॒ चै॒लाठ॒ अ॒ दौ॒र्जा॒ दौ॒र्जा॒
दो॒ नी॒ अ॒ उ॒त्तै॒रि॒ झ॒ हो॒ नै॒रैरै॒
दो॒ चै॒लाठ॒ ब्लै॒ट॒ ना॒ हो॒रै॒ अ॒
मौ॒रै॒ रा॒ ए॒च॒ दो॒ चै॒न्टै॒र॒।
8. चौ॒रै॒ अ॒ र्जै॒ना॒ नो॒ अ॒ र्जै॒लै॒ दौ॒नै॒
दो॒ नी॒ अ॒ र्जै॒तै॒ [अ॒] अ॒नाम॒
नो॒ अ॒ बै॒लै॒ ग्लै॒रै॒लै॒ बिं॒ बै॒लै॒
नो॒ अ॒ र्जै॒नै॒ द॑-॒रि॑-॒र्नै॒ अ॒नै॒रै॒।
9. चौ॒रै॒ ना॒ चै॒लै॒ ना॒ चै॒लै॒
दो॒ चै॒लै॒ र्जै॒ अ॒ र्जै॒रै॒ त॒ आ॒
तै॒नै॒र॒ [ब्ल॒] ज्ञै॒ चै॒लै॒[अ॒] अ॒तै॒ चै॒रि॒[स॒]
चै॒लाठ॒
आ॒ चै॒रि॒ ओ॒लै॒र॒ ना॒ न॑-॒अ॑-॒र॑-॒न॑।
10. चौ॒रै॒ अ॒ र्जै॒ दो॒ नी॒ इ॒ न्हैर॒
चौ॒रै॒ चै॒रि॒ ना॒ लै॒सै॒ लै॒रै॒रै॒
[नी॒] मौ॒र॒ त' आ॒रै॒ अ॒ लै॒ ना॒ लै॒सै॒
नो॒ चौ॒रै॒ अ॒ त-॒रि॑ नो॒ अ॒ त-॒र्जै॒सै॒र॒।
11. नै॒रै॒रै॒ दो॒ नै॒रै॒ अ॒ फै॒र॒
दो॒ ग्लै॒रै॒ ओ॒-॒मै॒रै॒ अ॒ दौ॒र्मै॒
सै॒रै॒ चै॒रै॒ ना॒ रु॒सै॒ ना॒ रु॒सै॒
तु॒रै॒ ओ॒रै॒ ना॒ ज्ञै॒ ए॒जै॒।
12. आ॒ ओ॒नै॒ चै॒रि॒ इ॒ उ॒त्तै॒रै॒
अ॒ न्है॒लै॒ न्है॒रै॒ अ॒ दौ॒र्मै॒-॒रै॒
अ॒ तै॒ दो॒ नै॒रै॒[त्ति॒] ना॒ न्है॒लै॒
[इ॒ नै॒रै॒ नै॒रै॒] अ॒ दै॒रै॒-[फ्रै॒र॒]।
13. ग्लै॒रै॒ नै॒सै॒ नै॒ न॑-॒म॑-॒न॑-॒न॑
क्लै॒रै॒ नै॒मै॒ नै॒ नै॒-॒त॑-॒न॑-॒न॑
मै॒ दै॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒
सै॒रै॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒।
- ज्ञैर॒।
(RIA 23 L 3 ; N. 12).
4. A pity thou seest not, ere thou go
that far journey, the loss of thy
friends' love, the weight of thy sin,
the scantiness of thy provi-
sion ! Poor is thy crown,
O body !
5. A pity thou didst not reflect ere
this, seeing thou knewest not
in what fated hour thou might'st
die without settling thy ac-
counts (?).
6. Thou knowest not, evil body, what
path thou shalt go after death—
a fearful thing ! Enough to make
one faint is the nature of that
journey.
7. Body of clay, now dark of mien,
once young and haughty, the
bloom of thy youth is gone ! Ever
heavier grows thy reckoning !
8. Where is the silk and red satin
thou didst own, my soul ? or
thy fair-spoken sweet lips, or thy
cloak of noble gold-cloth ?
9. Where are the down-pillows thou
didst use (on the bed) by the wall
of thy lime-white house ? Thou
shalt be without covering—save
of clay—O evil body, full of
passions !
10. Where is the wine that was in thy
palace, thy goblets set with
jewels—little thy care now for
the stones' value !—and thy gold
and silver ?
11. As an image of the wretched
world's vain glory the prophet
names the dark mist or the sound
of the stream—a sign of sorrow
to the wise !
12. O thou who growest proud of the
vain beauty of this world, “the
love thou givest its glory is
vanity,” according to the prophet.
13. Michael, steward of Heaven and
holy earth, will guide my soul
clearly. As God's son chooses
him to be a powerful prince, a
friend like him shall I never have !

4. b, ? ná c. 6. a, + cá यौरै नौ॒ आ॒ चै॒रि॒ नै॒ नै॒ नै॒
अ॒ ए॒रै॒। 10. c, + चै॒रि॒। 11. d, + c. 12. c, तौ॒ चै॒रै॒, चै॒रै॒। d, n. ए॒रि॒,
n. ए॒रि॒ फै॒रै॒। 13. c, + झै॒रै॒।

XLI.

1. Τημας ὁ τόπας α τύμινε
Δη τοσέτι ο τηματιλλ ταλμυρόε
Ριορ αν γεοιλ ουα[η] ας θαδ δέαρ
Ιτ τημας φα θεοιό το θειηεαθ.
2. Αν ουαιρ έτι[σ] αν αοιρ φοιηθέ
Κιαλ λο ένιηρ νι εριοενιγέ
Ας θυι 1 η-αοιρ έισε θάοιν
Το θδαιρ ιτ μόιοε α πασαοιτ.
3. Νι φαζέαρ ουαιν 1 η-αοιρ λειν
Δετ τ' οί[σε] θια το θίθειρς
Εύηρ τηματέ α ένιηρ θαν έμειοιτ
Να θυαιηε τ' φαοιρειον.
4. Φιλ[εαθ] θιούόε [βα] λεατς θιν
1 μεαθόν τ' αοιρε α θισ-θιν
Το θλύν ηε μηρ μεαθμα
Το θήμι τισε αν Τισεαμα
5. Ιτ ανη αρ μεαρα αν μόρηθάετ
Μαρ έτιο θιν 1 ρεανόρηθάετ
Ιτ θεασαιρ α θύμε μηρ
Το φεασαιτ ιυλ θάιηιτ
6. Να θυιλ μαρ θύτ οά μαρ ηο
Νι θειηε εοιλαρ οηηα
Μόρι αν θυαιρεάετ α ένιηρ έμιατ
Θηυαιρεάετ αν ιιιε αρ αοιη-μιαν,
7. Α θύμε θοιέτ οά βι βος
Σιλ θεαέ αν τ-αναμ αραο
θέμε αιτηηγε 1 η-αμ θόηη
Ορ ανη θαιτηριθε αν θυρροιη.
8. Αν ουαιρ θιαρ το θέαλ θο θάν
Ιτ ηο θέασαριο αρ θελαοέλαύ
Ιτ θηέαθη ηα ηύλ ας ηιεαθ
Το θύθ θέας αν θραιειρθεαρ.
9. Μαρ θυαζφαιθεαρ έθαοάς ταοιν
Φαο θηηρ α-πηισ α πασαοι
Σέ τά αν έμιηιηε θο ηόηι φαοιθ
Το θλόηι α θύμε ιτ θιοηθαοι.
10. Αν ταη ηο έηηε αν θεηοιρ ηθειης
Μας ηλαηα ας τοέτ φα έηοιη
θεηηη
θέας ηας ηαλ αιτηηηε α ηηη
ηας αη αιτηηηε αν ουαη-ηηη.

XLI.

1. A sorry start, O man, was thine
On coming into thy earthly body—
my words are known to all—
sorry too thy ending !
2. When thy perfect manhood passes
away thy body's senses are de-
fective. While thou art growing
up in youth thy foolishness grows
too, young man !
3. In childhood thou hast naught (to
boast of) but thy bloom—what
ruin ! To confess the sins of that
age is a sad story, O unbelieving
body !
4. In mid-age, young man, thou
shalt be, in thy giddiness, loath
to bend the knee, seeking God's
House !
5. As thou growest old greater grows
thy pride ! Madman, it is hard
to tell all thy sins !
6. The sins of then, or of now—thou
heedest them not ! O body of
clay, great is the danger of sin
ever beside thee !
7. Poor man ! Ere thy soul depart
be not foolish ! Do penance in
time ! Thus thou shalt achieve
thy end !
8. When thy lip is white, thy senses
numb, thy eye-sockets dripping,
see then if thy (present) vigour
shall be admired !
9. The shroud will be sewn round
about thy body, O youth ! There-
fore though the world be yet
beneath thee, vain thy glory !
10. When thou seest the red Cross,
and Mary's Son coming in anger—
lo ! is it not late thou seest that
that is no hour for penance !

11. Ní mhaicim do iarradh mór
Mhaighean tionscailisce an tionsóil
Eagail leam lá na neagla
Im céann ó tá an Tísearina
12. A mísíclí ní mhaicim daorú
Bí ari coiméad m'ann a aifró-
mhaorú
Sul beag mo nortz so fann fuair
San tocáid iarrann iir no-éribas

Tísearina.

(RIA 23 N. 14).

XLII.

an eagna.

1. Túr na heagana oman Dé
Ní fágáil eagna marí i
mairt an ghné don eagna é
eagla Dé去找得 aí a mbí
2. Leoig deit-re a ónuine san neart
Ari leigear gád uile olc
Túr na heagana é ann gád eaict
Seapic Dé agur [a] eagla oírt.
3. Tá mbeann aige im ónuine ódaor
Le hainim na [n]-uile gníom
Lóir do [fóisín] m'fóisáid maró ál
Síráid iir oman Ríos ná níos
4. A ónuine bioráit ari élaon cair
Ní ari aodáin fán uile olc rígír
Ríu t' fáilteáin os so huairi an báir
Smuaín ari báir t' aifró-níos ari-ír.
5. [Sol] fa gónait Ríos ná níos
Tá dtí uodh iorcasáin fa pún
Tá gac [trocáir] iir ré an réan
Deáir fa ériúcaid Dé na níos.
6. Smuaín ari aistíneala an uair cónair
Smuaín an aifréine 'r an uair
Smuaín i scáil do cionta féin
Ná bí péirí iompa met uail.
7. Smuaín gád ríos-éoin domhain díláit
Tá ñruairi fóra coibhair cásí
Smuaín ari éasóis-éoin ériúcaid an cíc
Smuaín ari ériúc ñaoisláis an báráit.

11. I forego not my claim on great
Mary, the maid who gathers the
host ! I fear the day of parting,
for the Lord awaits me !
12. I forego not my claim on thee,
Michael ! Save my soul, great
steward ! 'Twere sad if I joined
not thee ere my eye be dim and
weak !

XLII.

WISDOM.

1. Fear of God is the beginning of
wisdom. No wisdom is found
like it. Good is the form of his
wisdom on whom lieth the fear
of God.
2. This is enough for thee, my friend
so weak to heal thy evil plight !
The beginning of wisdom ever is
love and fear of God !
3. Did I stand before Him guilty
and stained with every crime,
protection enough—if I wished to
have it—against my crimes would
be the love and fear of the Lord !
4. Thou poor man of perverse deeds,
who never tired in sin, think once
more of the Lord's passion ! 'Tis
worth thy earnest thought till
death !
5. If tears for the Lord's wounds
come to thy eyes in secret, that
is the blessing beyond all boons,
tears for the gibbetting of the
Creator !
6. Think of penance in due time, of
the shroud, the grave, and the sins
in thy heart ! In thy pride be not
easy in mind about them (?)
7. Think of all the deep thick-
thronging wounds by which Jesus
saved the world ! of the cruel
wound piercing His breast, of
the dread issue of the Judgment !

8. Smuaín ari leatádó na láin utéinn
A phescaíocht a-tá ari an utuinn
Féadac nád baoisglac cneadád a cinn
Iñiunn fáobharach bealaigh an bhuinn.
9. Tíocfa cnoicádó an Ríos̄ riú
Dá fiol na fócaír gé tá
Smuaín fán uaisí a ónuine ari Óna
Smuaín fán uia misne 'r a mná.
10. Ónáidó ríusaidis na cnuinne ré cointí
Asgur misne fán luan leir
Ónáidó an tsaoir-chroicé ósairis ré [air]
Leabn nád ba tair csoimh-chroicé cneair.
11. Tíocfaidó éigius a sion ngeair
'r an fúil nád éitíri do ónáid
Iniac Dé rá cneair-sion go cnuasád.
Meágrfaidó fán luan é foir-iom.
12. Comairce m'anma 'r i an ós
Ari an Ríos̄ o tairla tréan
Cóir feirfise misne an Ríos̄
Cíos̄ misne iñi deirfise a déair
13. Dím id píann a míos̄-máloirí theo
A míos̄-cásail nád éailí a cláu
Ó táid cionta im cionn fán scioló
Iñi liom ari mó tiofra tú.
Túr.
(RIA 23, G. 23 ; G. 27).
8. Think of the stretching of His aching arms, O sinner while yet on earth ! The wounds in His head, the piercing point of the nail in His foot—behold ! do they not alarm thee ?
9. The Lord's Crucifixion—tho' 'twas the saving of His people—will stand against them ! Think of God lying in the grave, of Mary and her women about the tomb !
10. The hosts of the world shall be with Him, and Mary too, on doomsday. The bloody cross shall be beside Him (her) dear child whose fair skin was not left smooth ! (?)
11. Ye shall pay the *eric* of His sharp wounds and that blood beyond ransom ! On Doomsday alas ! ye shall know the value of the cruel wounding of God's Son !
12. My soul's guard is the virgin for she has power with the Lord ! A check to the anger of the Lord of Kings is Mary's breast and her blood-flecked tears !
13. Michael, active steward of the Lord, who never belied thy repute, may I stand by thy side ! Sins are recorded against me. The more readily shalt thou help me !

XLIII.

O'ÓSÁN ÉISIN.

1. A ósáin ón a ósáin
Do ní ruipise le hós̄-mhnáin
Mall do ní méiri an Coimhde
Duit buír doilge a ósáin.
2. A sille ón a sille
Do ní uailí ari do sille
Saoile réim nád fuil claoicléid
Iñi baoi-éslóibhaoi-éslóin . . . (?)
3. Ní céileam ón ní céileam
Do cásil réim oírt fa théigiesád
Siúl móri t-uaill iñi tú an t-amhlán
Iñi tú an maíbhán meirteasád

XLIII.

TO A YOUNG MAN.

1. Young man, Lo ! young man, who woolest maids and art slow to do God's will, sore shall this be for thee, young man !
2. O youth, O youth, proud of thy fairness, thou thinkest thy foolish . . . (?) boasts shall not suffer a crushing !
3. I hide not, no ! I hide not from thee thy true nature ! For all thy pride, thou art a fool, a weak dying creature !

4. Μόρι τ' υαδαρί όν μόρι τ' υαδαρί⁴
Δη το έσσερ παέ σλαν επιαράς
Δη ποέμι τ' αντοι το έσλαν
[Βιαρό] αρι τ' αναμ [να] υαλάς.
5. Α έμιαρίσε όν α έμιαρίσε
Νί ένισε κά νί Δη τριαρίσε
Δη τέ το βί μ-έ το έσσαν
Ανιά 1 Γεομήτριον να ήμαρίσε.
6. Λά έιγνε όν λά έιγνε
Κε η-έας 1 η-ιος δηρι δηρέμε
Τυρα ιρ bean αν τέριο τατ-ή-ή
Σινφρό δηρι η-αιρε ο έέιλε.
7. Σεαρβί λιθ-ρε όν γεαρβί λιθ-ρε
[Σ τεαζαρβ] αρι ματέ μιθ-ρε
Νί μηρος λεαν νον έυρ-ρα
Σεαρβί ματιρρεαρ τυρα ιρ ιρε.
8. Κύιρ [εαοινή] όν κύιρ [εαοινή]
Ωδη-ρα παέ μέ φέιν έδοινή
Ιρ δηρι μό [το]ολε αρι γέαντ[ά]
Νά υιλε κέανα νο θαοινή.
9. Α μί έαλμα όν α μί έαλμα
Νί φιύ μέ τρέμ ολε τ' αγρια
Σιρι εαό ιρ φιύ νον ξηράριν
Μο όνιον αρι πάμαριο μ' ανημα
Δ έσδαμ.
(RIA 23, G. 23; G. 27).

XLIV.

ΤΟ ΙΠΠΑΟΙ ΕΙΓΝΙ.

1. Λέισ νον δηοιρι α δηαν αν γεατάμ
Σενιρ νον έειρτο νο έυιριτ πόνο
Ιηλιγ τ' υαιλι α φέατα φινν-σειλ
Φέατα αν υατίς α μησεαν ος.
2. Α έσσερ άλυμη [παέ] σόιρι κέατραρό
Ρέο έλαναρ δηλ νά βί α δηαν
Νο έυατο δοιρ νο έεαν ταρι έυιμην
Νά λεαν δηοιρ να ρυιρήσ αέτ γεατ.
3. Νί φυιλ αέτ ερέ νο έμοραϊ δημόδα
Νί φυιλ αέτ ερέ νο έμαριο δηρόι
Φέατε παέ φυιλ [τοά] ξηνέ αρι νο
Σλασαιν
Νί φυιλ αέτ ερέ νο ήμαριο δηρ.

4. *d*, δηαν, αν. 6. *a*, έιγνι. 6. *d*, αν λεγ γεατριό? 7. *b*, μο έεαζαρτρα.
8. *a*, εαοινη, *c*, μ. πα. 9. *a*, 8 syll. XLIV. 2. *a*, νί. 3. *c*, νο, τ-

4. Great indeed thy pride ; great thy
pride in thy body of evil fruit.
The sins thy body commits shall
be a load on thy soul !
5. Poor wretch, poor wretch, thou
seest not—can aught be sadder ?
—that she who enjoyed thy love
yesterday is to-day even with the
grave !
6. Some dread day when thou diest,
as payment of your penalty—thou
and the white-toothed maid—
your love shall be sundered !
7. Bitter, aye, bitter is advice for
your good—I care not about that
at present!—short shalt thou live
and she !
8. Sad, aye, sad it is that I weep not
my own sins ! for the harm done
me by my possessions is greater
than the evils done me by a
hundred men !
9. O valiant Lord, O valiant Lord, I
deserve not owing to my sins that
I should sue Thee ! Yet Thy good-
ness can save me from my soul's
foe !

XLIV.

TO A WOMAN.

1. O woman of the mirror cease thy
folly ! Give up the life thou hast
set before thee ! Humble thy
pride, O fair white beauty ! Think
of the grave, young girl !
2. O woman, fair body of evil senses,
be not ever glancing with thy
eyes ! The time of thy sinfulness
has lasted over long ! Put some
limit to the folly of thy courting !
3. Only clay are thy gold crosses, thy
satin robe, thy gold-laced hats !
See is not the mark of clay upon
thy hands ! (?)

4. An uairí éiurfeas ceart ná nuaclóine
Oileán an Shual ìar do Shúinir Shil
An bháis [nó] an béal coimseá
Féadach an Shrána an rompla rím.
5. Cairé an t-uict nó an ciosc coimseá
Seal
Cairé an tráil miall fa mór n-uile
Cairé ciab ná bfionn-dual bfiote
Óiomhuamh fuisneadh do chriúche a éiurí.
6. Cairé an bair nó an tráct tana
nó an tsaoibh doibh-seal mar uan
tann
Bíos ó t'airge ìar an uairí a bhéireas
bhean
Cairé an shíuairí nó an téit-seal
tann.
7. Cairé tairbha ná gcoirm gcoimhdeas
Cairé an ríról do cinn fadh cionn
fíeadach an chéile mar roin ná réada
ní foil aéct gné an éada oírt.
8. Ní tú a-máin do meall an raoisal
Seacánam l'fheannan iarramh neamh
Sír mórla scéad éarla mar tsaoi-re
Cíearád tairbha do nbaoirte a bhean.
9. An lá t'siocfar t'riat ná n-aimeas
O'agair a céadrao faidhioictheas
Cia éarfar ne chinn an tríora
An tann l'fearfar iora i bfeirf.
10. Easgal liom-ra lá na bheireas
So mbia Dia mar deir an raoair
Sinn ag reilg ìar an mbheireas
mbaoislaeas
So mbheireas d'fearas fáobháis air.
11. Muire óis bair aigéne liom-ra
lá tiomruigthe na stíri gúlaas
Guróe na mná bair d'ion taim-ra
Ó tá mo gniomh pallra gúla.
12. Saor me a thíocíl a maoiri m'annam
O'éir a nuacláidim do 'dán 'bhero
Ó tá gusair mo céan im chionn-ra
neamh i n-áir nuacláir liom-ra leis.
Leis.
4. When the Maker of men changes
thy fair face to the colour of coal
see if then thy breast and ruddy
lip be a nice model !
5. Where is now thy breast and round
white bosom, thy gentle eye full
of evil, thy hair in bright waving
locks. Short-lived the beauty left
thee in the end, O body !
6. Where is thy hand, thy slender
foot, thy fair sides white as foam
of waves, thy cheek, thy bright (?)
white teeth ? Think of thy grave,
deceitful woman !
7. Where is the use now of thy
covered caskets, of the satin that
girt thy body ! Bethink thee, are
not thy treasures thus mere clay ?
All upon thee is marked by death !
8. Not thee alone has the world de-
ceived ! Let us avoid Hell and
seek Heaven ! Though many
hundreds are as you are, what
profits thy folly, O woman ?
9. The day when the Angels' Lord
comes to reproach us with his
torture on the ruddy cross, who
can meet that cross of doom when
Jesus flames forth in anger ?
10. I fear that on Doomsday God will
be as the tale describes Him.
We seek (by our sins) the dread
doom (?) so that His keen anger
seizes Him.
11. It is the Virgin Mary who shall
plead for me the muster-day of
the 3 hosts ! The Woman's prayer
shall be my defence for my deeds
are vain and ineffective !
12. Save me, Michael, steward of my
soul, after all the poems I make
for thee—Danger from my crimes
threatens me — Let me have
Heaven as my reward !

(RIA 23, G. 27; G. 23).

XLV.

an bás.

1. Táí míathá nén mbár
fuaifair ní cár leat
mairg doin anam bocht
aetá oírt mair eac.
2. Móir do lúat doin folt
beag doin iorcas nair óealas
Do [éamh] tuin do óealo
a éuirp na gceala.
3. Sé éusair do éoil
Do shiois ír do éusair
aet bhrat lím nac seal
ní éeiro leat rán uair.
4. Táí Síneamanna ro ñeol
ní hé an rseol nac tinn
fuil ír cnuimír ír cnuimír
[Sé t'air] doin cill.

(RIA 23, G. 23).

XLVI.

an nuaon.

1. Táid do ñealáda a mheic mhuire
fáoda a-tá do éarignaire
Táid do éocat dair mbéim a bhrat
San ñfeil a-nocat um nuaon.
2. Oiroche nuaon aalomha an gheim
Rusadó turfa a Rí an rícerid
a Rí an ñealáda ar Táid ñdámh-ra
Táid bealáda mo ñmáthair-ra.
3. Táid bealáda mheic do máládair
fóirneair cár ón cionnáthádair
Rí an ñealáda 'sá mbí ari do éail
Táid bealáda i gclí dair gcaobhair.
4. Táid do ñealáda ór oá mheic muiñ
1 ngeall neod ñheit do ñámuir
ro Táid ro ónuine a énú ériúde
1 mbíu mhuire mairgoin.
5. Táid bealáda i mheireál doin ñheit
Do éuirp an ionáin o' domh-leit
Do ní tónan gád nuaon ói
aír mhuire bior a buir.

XLV.

DEATH.

1. Three warnings before death hast
thou got. Thou heed'st them not!
Woe to the poor soul riding thee
as a horse!
2. Much of thy hair is grey, little of
thy eye is not bloodshot! Thy
teeth have fallen from thee, O
body of a hundred wiles!
3. Though thou didst love steeds and
stock, there goes with thee into
the dust only foul linen sheets!
4. Three bits shall be in thy mouth—
grievous tale to tell!—blood and
worm and clay. That is thy load
of the grave! (?)

XLVI.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

1. Hail, Son of Mary! Long has it
been foretold of Thee that Thou
should'st come to deliver us this
feast night of Christmas.
2. On Christmas night Thou wert born
—hallowed the birth!—O King of
Heaven. Lord of the World, who
art my God, Hail! brother mine!
3. Hail! Son of Thy mother, Thou
who savest all from wreck. Lord
of the world who hast it neath
Thy sway. Hail! incarnate to
save us.
4. Hail to Thee! I say it loud. We
were dependent on Thy birth, as
God and as man, O love of my
heart, in the Virgin Mary's womb.
5. Hail, Thy birth in Bethlehem,
which has changed the ruling of
the world! It has become a pro-
tection for all (?). Thanks for it
to Mary!

6. Όια το θεατά α-ηναιρ το πιθ
το μας όισε α Όε [όδινιξ]
Το ζεαέτι ιρ μό νά μιτιξ
λε [ιρο φεαητ] ταρ θρηνιτιν.
Ωια το θεατά.

(RIA 23, G. 27,; G 23).

XLVII.

1. Ρεαςφρο δειπνό τάν με Όια
Την παίην θέασ το μήλα θαρια
Ορ ε αρ τρυμα συαιρ τάνα
Ιη συαιρ τύμητα α θεάξαλα.
 2. Δ-τά αγαπην με ήταταιρ
Τηρ Ερίστρι ιη ειαλλ μεαραάτιρ
Σύι μηρ αν γαδζαλ μο-νυαρι
θαδζαλ τάνη συριαδ τιομβουαν.
 3. molaim ίορα όρ ί αν όριη
Συλ οτι λά γλέιβε Si-όιν
νι huam αδόμολτα αρ έαν-έριη
μ' ανλοέτα αν υαιρ φοιλλρέασαρ.
 4. Ιη ί αν ύέαστ συαιριατιν αιρη
Εριτευίστεοιρι clomne άδαιτ
Σιό βέ αρ θαμηνα θ' ατην απη
Σαν ταδαι μ' ανημα ι πλοριαν.
 5. Διρτεαδαιλ υαιρηλε αν ύμετοιτ
Νι πάγχαρ υαιτην θ' ξαοιρετοιν
Τεαρις το γλαιν-τεαδαιρι αρ ηγνιοτ
Σεατ η-αιρτεαδαιλ αν Διρτ-ηιοζ.
 6. Εαέτηρα ίορα α-νυαρ το πιτ
Σέαστ αιρτεαδαιλ αν ύμετοιτ
Τοιρρέεαρ ούισε αρ έλαιην σαν ύεαν
Σαν έαιλ α ήοισε ας αοιν-θεαρ.
 7. Δ Ερίστρι cia leir παέ εασαλ
Ιη ε αν θαρα ήαρτεαδαιλ
Σόιρι α θηιτέρε νο θηειτη μιν
Μυιηρε νον θηειτη τα θειτιλ.
 8. Ιη ε αν τ-αιρτεαδαιλ οιλε
Δ θηεις οέτα ίόγ-θηιηρε
Σοιν το θηιτη έσηιηα ι ζημοιρ
Λοέτα τ' θηιη νο ίοσαιρ.
 9. Αιρτεαδαιλ τίοηδ α-θειη με
Τ' αόλαεαστ θ' έιρ το θάιηρε
Τύ λιαίη νο έλαιην-ηιαίηνει 1 γειλ
1 πνιαίης τ' αόλαειτε α θιηρ-ηι.

6. Hail from Heaven, Son of the Virgin, God Creator ! More than time Thou should'st come to save us with abundance of miracles !

XLVII.

1. I will now recite a poem to God, 13 verses to Mary's Son. As a lord gives best reward for poems he must expect to get them !
 2. For long I have put my hope in this world, and not in Christ—a foolish course ! I now dread its passing !
 3. I praise Jesus as 'tis right before the day of the Hill of Sion. No time to praise Him then when my sins will be revealed !
 4. The first gift I ask of Him, Creator of Adam's race, is that my soul, whatever be its reason for fear, may not be in Hell !
 5. The great articles of faith I omit not to confess. Rarely have the Lord's seven articles controlled my life !
 6. Jesus' coming down from Heaven is the first article of faith, a maid's conceiving a child without sin and without loss of virginity.
 7. O Christ—who is not awed at it ? The second article—I must ever thank thee for it !—is Mary's bearing Thee in Bethlehem.
 8. The next article, O darling Son of Mary maiden, is the wounding of Thy red heart on the cross. Thou didst redeem the sins of Thy race !
 9. Another article I mention is Thy burial after Thy Passion. Since Thy burial, O Lord, Thou art the healer of Thy children in the flesh.

10. Όο ἐιρήσ τυρα αν τηεαρ τηάτ
Ων υαιμή σέηβ ἑάटηα ιοηζνάτ
Όο ἡρύ λευ σηάραιν i ηζιού
Ιη τύ οο ἑάραις ιηρεαππ.
11. Ηαραλ αν ρέαροα αν ηαρ-ηαοιν
Σύιλ ηε σηάρ Όε νί θιοηδαιο
Ό'ειρ α ζέαροα i σεάιλ οο ἡυη
Αν ρέαροα ηα ηέηιλ ηαραι.
12. Όο ἡυαιό αη θειρ Όε ηιμέ
Οιζηρ αη Δέαηι αιηγλροε
Δ θηηδάο ηαιμ ηα ηαξάη
Ηαιό α-ηηηδάο ηεαρζαηάη.
13. Τιοεραιό αιηθ-ηηειηεαη ιαιοι αη
ιηαιη
Όο ηεαρ αη ιοέη ιοη η'αηηδαιη
θειη ηα έηηη ηεηη ηο ηεαρη
Δηη ηηη εηηη αη η-ηηηεαη.
14. Δ ηηηηη α ηηηηη αη ηιοή
Σαιηη ηε ηαιη ηεηη ηο ηη-ηηηηη
ηηηηη αη ηη-ηηηηη αη ηηηηη
Όεηηη αη ηηηηη ηη-ηηηηη.
Reacrao.

(RIA. 23; D 13; G 23; N 34; 24 L 6;
F. ii. 2; F. vi. 1).

XLVIII.

muire agus αn t-ógláC sa
úrásáC.

1. ιοηδα ηηεηη ηαιη αη ηηηηη
βάη ηηηηη αη ηηηηη
Όο ηηηηη αη αη ηηηηη η-ηηηηη
Σηηεη αη ηηηηη ηη-ηηηηη.
2. ΟηηλáC ηο ηí αη ηηηηη ηηηηη
ηηηηη τηηη εηηηηη ηηηηη
λεηη ηηηηη άηη ηηηηη ηεηη
Δη-ηηηηη Δηη ηηηηη ηηηηη.
3. Δηη ηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη
[θαιη] αηηηηη αη ηηηηη
ηαιη ηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη
Ο ηηηηη ηηηηη i η-ηηηηη.
4. Ιηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη
Τηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη
Αηηη [ηηη] ηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη
Σηηηηη ηηηηη ηηηηη.

12. c, α-ηηηηη, αηηηηη.
4. b, + ηηηηη.

10. The third day Thou didst rise
from the grave—a wondrous deed !
Thou didst leave Hell empty of
the folk, there by Thy grace (?)
11. Noble that feast, Thursday !
Not vain to earn God's grace !
After His Passion He made that
feast a great festival.
12. The Heir of the Angelic Father
went to God's right hand—we
had caused His coming down!—it
was hence called the “right-
going.”
13. On Doomsday the great judge will
come to judge our faults—dread
the thought ! May it be per-
mitted me to be in His home—
that is the last of my articles.
14. O Michael, Steward of the Lord,
save me spite of my sins. Sad
the dejection on my spirit. O
Faithful one, guard me !

XLVIII.

MARY AND THE HERMIT.

1. Many the good tale of Mary, in
which her wonders are extolled.
I will tell of the pure maid a tale
worthy of credit.
2. Great Mary had a servant who
never refused (anything asked) in
her name. He loved no woman in
the world but Virgin Mary.
3. In a desert, far from all, this
youth had his dwelling, as holy
folk used to live, far from the
world.
4. One night there came to visit the
hermit and beguile him he whose
name should not be mentioned.
A noose his emblem !

XLVIII. Όεη. 3. b, K. ηο ηí, c, b-, p.
4. c, an leg a? K. d, an leg ηηη?

5. *Oírlasád ari cál na comála
lairfarair t'fhiúglis bhanamla
Aitú ari an bhean do baoi a-muis
Bán mhaodí Bán fíear im fóscuir.*
6. *Mná i n-éintig ní hoiipsear rath
Riom ari an t-óglac iostáin
A bhean aict gír bé turra
mo cheas ní hé t'eolur-raf.*
7. *ná habairi rím ari ríre
mo thíúltasád ní óliseir-re
ní miúroe an teag i stáiri mé
nocha bean mar [rath] ríinne.*
8. *An chuitis do chuireas oriam
ní bia mé tá míocómáll
Bhean riath im cheas ní [tusadá]
A bhean [ná hiairí orlagadá].*
9. *Oírlasád i n-onóir mhuire
Cuimhír ari an scéipíoradhui
Oo bí an [asdaig] go fuair ríliné
's do lathair go tuisceas tuirreas.*
10. *An inéasan t'éir a nuaibhírt
Ó do chuala an contabhairt
Oírlasád uairí níosb fíalairi thí
Fuairi i n-anáirí na hóige.*
11. *Re deilb a haitché t'fhaicín
Tus an t-óglac iomparais-rím
A mac rámha [ír dál do] ólise
Síráv a anna don inéas.*
12. *Tá óláðaít [níos] fíeadc eirfean
Suímhse riad do riinneir-rean
Oo thíumír a ñdáonnacáta rím
Cuimh fíosgála do fíannais.*
13. *Criosc do chur ari an riuríse
An udair do bí i gcoimhle
Do clúimír gus mhoire a-muis
1 scéipír oile rian uirgin.*
14. *Muirfe maraí daidc mhaodí eile
1 n-uirgin na haitreibhe
Suímh [t'fórlasád] mäll a-muis
Oírlasád 'r doib am dál iarráidí.*
15. *Ír é fíeadra fuairi muirfe
[Ó a compándac chíoradhuríe]
mra teac [a-tá ari m'fíteasam]
neas go lá ní [léigfíteasam].*
5. Outside the door he asks in woman's voice that it be opened. The woman outside said, "I am here, no woman or man near me."
6. "That women should be in one house with me is not right," says the pious youth. "O woman, whoe'er thou art, my house is not the one thou shouldst seek."
7. "Say not so," said she, "you must not deny me. Not worse is a house for my coming to it. Not a woman like that am I."
8. "The vow I took, I will not break. No woman was ever brought into my house. O woman, ask not entrance."
9. In Mary's name she asks the pious man to let her enter. The night was cold and wet, and her accents sad and piteous.
10. When, after what she had said, the maid heard the note of hesitation (in his voice), she obtained—she had to obtain—admission in the Virgin's name.
11. On seeing the beauty of her face that pious youth—such a thing had to be—gave his heart's love to the girl.
12. He thought not of his piety then. He wooed her. As a result of his kind-heartedness he sought a worldly yoke.
13. When they had resolved to wed they hear the voice of Mary disguised outside on the threshold.
14. Mary, like an ordinary woman, stood on the threshold of the dwelling. She asked admittance from the late darkness of the night—and it was time to ask it!
15. The answer Mary got from her pious servant was, "Into the house guarded by me none shall enter till day."

7. *d, rím, 8 c, thíucfa. d, + do iarrí oírlasád. 9. c, oróche. 11. c, dal mar,
ari dail o-. 12. a, + ní. 14. c, + t'fórlasád. 15. b, + an doirír na
títheibhe. c, + ina bfuil me. d, + leigfe.*

16. *Αν αιτένε θύειτ ταρι υίορ θεαν
ηλα ήσοναιρ αρι αν ιηγέαν
βόιρι α-νοέτ αρι τυιριέ μέ
αν γελουμε οιλ να horóče.*
17. *Ομορ αν [Ούιιιιμ] ταρι ολεαδάρι
εινιρ εαθριαστιρ αιρ αιμπεαδάρι
βόιριρε ρέ αν γηαρόμι ι θριει
1 η-αιητ Όέ αρι αν τιαδάιρε.*
18. *Τυιριέ [όξι δο φιαρφριάξ] θέ
ταρι ηαέ θιαδι α φιορ αισε
ειονυρ δο ζέανασθ ρι ριν
[ηό] αν νι ζέαριασ θα θέμιμιμ].*
19. *Δ λάιιιη ποειρ θα έυηι : γεκέιιι
τόζηδιρ τιμέεαιι αν φιρέιιι
[ς δο] [φεοι] ταρι [α-θέαρασθ] θι
α ζέανασθ [γεηρύ] [εοι] υαιτε.*
20. *Αν ιηγέαν [μέρι φόνδαιρ] φειρ
θον θέρο-φέαδαιι έυσ έλαιηρ
ηι φυαιρ αέτ α ηιονασ [ριν]
αν γριοηασ υαιτ θο ιητιξ.*
21. *Ταρι ριν μις γιοζαν ηιμέ
α ρεασαό α ράιητρόε
ειαιητο ηα ηόιζε ραν υηραν
ειαιητσ δο γιομε αν γιοζαν-ραιν.*
22. *Ταθηαμ υιε θαρ η-αιρε
αν ταωη-ροιν θά τηρόσαιρε
θαρ ηιον αρι θόιηηριθ ηα θριαν
θιομ 'ρ αν θις-ριν αρι έηη-μιαν.*
23. *Ειαιητο ηα [heilte] θ' φιορ αν ιαοιξ
θο θειρ θ' φυητοέτ α λόγιασις
μο ζέαναρι αρι θυμε θι
τυιριέ θομ ζέανασθ θιρε.*
24. *Σο γειειρεαρι ταρι αρ θόιηι θαθ
εοηάετα τυιριέ μάθαρι
θεέαλα αρι αν θις ιρ ιοηόδα
ηα γεάλα θόιηι γειειρεαθηα.*
25. *υηιλα ηα γαέ θέ οιτε
μάθαρι μεις ηα τηρόσαιρε
ιρ ηιμε θο θιηγιξ θια
1 ιηριυηη μιηγιλ ταρια.*
16. "Dost thou know what it is for a woman to be alone," says the Maid. "Help me to-night," says Mary. "Hast thou no heed for the peril of the night ? "
17. "The Creator's Cross, as is right, put between thee and temptation in God's name. 'Twill avert the danger thou art in," says the hermit.
18. The Virgin Mary asked him—as though she knew not!—how to do this, and what to say when doing it.
19. Her right hand she raises over the pious man to impress her wish on him, and he directed her how she should say it until she knew it (? B.).
20. At the first glance he cast behind him he missed the girl with whom he had nearly sinned. The demon had gone !
21. Thus did Heaven's Queen save her servant from sin ! The Virgin's visit to that threshold, happily did the Queen make it !
22. Let us all give heed to this deed of her mercy ! May we and the Virgin be ever together for our defence against the gates of torment !
23. As the doe seeking the fawn does she come succouring her servant ! Happy he who is one of hers ! May Mary make me one !
24. May I ever trust as is right in Mother Mary's power ! Many the stories of her, a true seal of credibility !
25. Humbler than any maid is the mother of the Son of mercy. Therefore did God enter the tender white bosom of Mary.

17. *α, θυιεασθ.* 18. *α, + θάιιό θιαθηροιξ.* 19. *α, + άη.*
ε, + θά + φεοιασθ. + θεέαλασθ. 20. *α, ηε*
θροδαιρ. 21. *hic in M. 16, in eet, post 27.* 22-23. *non nisi*
in M. 16. 23. *α, + θεατα.* 25. *ε, θιηθιοξ, θιοηηιξ.*

26. Táinig Tóid na Tóid féime
na bhrithiann marí sá ngeil-ghréime
an [uimh] do baoi na bhrithiann
[Súil ónúin] marí énáoi a
scroibhuit.
27. Táinig na ómíne 'r na Tóid
Ariúr i meadóón Maria
an toirceadar an trád do [éin]
Oirceadar do éac a [éireasamh].
28. Tá mbeinn [do bá beaileat doisilis]—
Sá [dáir] me. Tá móirbhuisib
lia ná dhuille i f réamh fadóige
Sgéal ari muire meadhruidh.
29. Úeit na Áedair nuaomhá ari ní
Sgéal do rseálaibh an Túilim
Teacht i gclí muire na mac
Rí na n-áile i f dá iomlat.
30. Do minne Rí na n-áile
An céadacharóin éalluisé
Do hóine na daoine tóí
nuaoróe na hóisé [i n-áitriú].
10mód.

(RIA 23, G. 23; G. 27; M. 16,* 24 L6).

XLIX.

muire agus an ridire

1. Ceanglaím mo éumann le muire
Máctair iorá ari oifíoreas rudaír.
Mo éan fuaír an nocha muisgar
Dom éo sá an uair éusgar tail.
2. Córardoe cumann do éeangal
Re chraoibh éumhra an torairt échuit
ní léir an réamh tarí a feadaitaibh
Do néirí na rseáil neadctair muimh.
3. Do éuala [mé] ari inéin Anna
Uíbhreáil beag ari a cóir cion
níl na c slome rseáil ón ríomhor
túir
Re tréan moire ari iontnáit
v'fioi.

XLIX.

MARY AND THE KNIGHT.

1. I bind my love with Mary, Jesus'
mother famed in story ! Lucky
he who chose as I when I made my
choice !
2. It is the more fitting to bind my
love with the fragrant branch of
heavy fruit. Grass is not clearer
to see than her miracles (K)
according to the stories.
3. Of Anne's daughter I know a
notable story, a lesson than which
no Scripture story better shows
the power of Mary who deserves
man's love.

26. c, + omáisi. d, do éonásai, and also, na náoi móra do bá a mbriomh.
Do bá ní iorá oifíonn. 27 c, + Sean. d, círeasamh. 28. a, + da náitair
uile. b, + stá. c, f. ari f. 29-30, non nisi in L 6. 30 d, ari aitriú.

* Ascribes to Domhnall mac Táiné mic Uíbhriathra. XLIX. Séasna.

4. Ríotíre acfumnead oifreádar
Tob fíearraí lóirea muam ní ré
Tus a bhírád uile doon ionlár
Fa' tuine láin t'ionnmáir é.
5. An mhoíre rathóibhí rona
Séan ari bít go bhíat ní thair
Do éuairtó [ceal] ma éuio conáis
Níor éuis a feal t'fagáil aigh.
6. Le hachtoípre an ionnmáir bhreádait
Do b' aig tar éir a bhfuair
Do fán té Doimhnaic ó aifreann
Foghlairt Óé gurib aitseádair uair.
7. Do éonnairic éuisce gan truiše
Siochtámarcaid innill eic' Óuib
A' éion t'íarraig aig n-a aitne
Níor ciallaír t'fior carthine a
éiguitó.
8. Innír a fír aig an maircaid
Mórtóe aig gcumain ná can gáoi
Aéit tuma uathla éag oifibh-re
Créadó uathma na toípre i uathaoi.
9. Do háró an mhoíre an uair-rin
A' fíor t'íarraig aig háil liom
Créadó leat do b'áil t'fagáil atoma
Ní daisg fagáil cabha im éionn.
10. Tíseárla mé aig an maircaid
Aig mórt inníne na áit féin
[an] nór mair éarla do éuisce
Atoma róir i gcuir-re i scéill.
11. Nealc rathóibhí mire uair éigín
Gur iméig uile i' é a fíor
Ag reo uathma aig mbhóin nem
bealáidó
Ní cónaí laetha a nuseadair óiom.
12. Aig éonnraig uád me
Aig an maircaid náig mairt gné
Do bhéarúinn uair do óiol rathóibhí
Ná tuis na gníomh aitnír é.
13. Do éasct éisgiam i gclionn bliadana
I' do bhean róir aig lóir leam
Óéanam caoi ceang[al] ní ceile
Má taoi ag seallád héroe neam.
14. Mair do ceangail nír uád nír
An mhoíre do éil a cíall
Do b'fearrí fa' óó an uairóibhí
Níor mó a rathóibhí near mairm.
4. A famous noble knight of great
brilliancy in his day, and very
wealthy, dearly loved ostentation.
5. The rich prosperous knight—no
luck lasts for ever!—lost his
wealth. He understood not that
he had only a spell of it (?)
6. In the sorrow he felt for the de-
ceitful wealth he had possessed,
he neglected Mass on Sundays,
and God's foe was near him.
7. He saw coming towards him on the
road a splendid horseman riding
a black steed. When he had got
to know him (he found) 'twas
no wise thing for a spendthrift
to seek *his* favour. !
8. "Tell me, sir," said the rider,
"the firmer shall be our friend-
ship. Tell no lie. Death is not
yet near you. Why then this
trouble you are in?"
9. Said the knight "I like not such
questions asked. Say what you
wish to have of me. I think there
is no help for me."
10. "I am a lord," says the rider,
"of great wealth in my own land.
Tell me now, explain to me, how
thy sorrow has come on thee."
11. "Rich was I once till my riches
left me—such is the truth. Hence
the sorrow in my life. I must
not speak of the past."
12. "If you trust me" says the rider
of evil mien, "I would give you
wealth enough on one condition.
Think not it a foolish one."
13. That after a year you come to me
with your wife is enough for me.
Let us make an arrangement, a
pact if you consent to agree with
me."
14. When the knight, losing his wits,
had made the pact seriously—
better had been all his poverty!—
never was his wealth greater.

[R1A 23 G 27; G 24; L 29.]

L.

muire agus an t-iarrla.

1. Maius óúltar v'ingin Anna
mátaipí Cipioro cíur miaðanila
Taom óuúlta vi ní ólige
Óá noiuúlta Rí an kíscéise.

15. *b*, τ. an ӯ. *c*, le a miannaiӯ.

L.

MARY AND THE EARL.

1. Woe to him who denies Anne's daughter, Christ's mother, object of honour ! Deny her thou must not, even if Heaven's Lord be denied !

19, c, an αύσυις, an αύσις. L. Deib.

- 1A. *Si ro b'e t'iuiltaur t'a d'heic' b'uis
mhuire o's ar ari roscruis
ni f'us'be an fo'chein[is] neamh'fha
[Uo'chein] cui'mhe a] c'inneamhna.*
- 1A. He who denies the soft-cheeked virgin Mary of great bounty, shall not get the Heavenly reward Sad to think of his fate !
2. *Feairri do 'suine dia do m'hoito
B'ealbhraona an t'mh' an Trionóro
D'éanadó ar an uile éor
Ná r'eanadó mhuire m'ádair.*
2. 'Twould be better—awful thought ! —utterly to deny the 3 persons, the Trinity, than to deny Mother Mary !
3. *Saibh'fha dia leir tarj a locht
tarj éir t'iuilta don diaf'adet
Saibh'fha dia gion guri t'ui's
T'anáisi do mhuire m'hais'fion.*
3. God forgives such a man spite of his sins when he has denied the Godhead—though no men should forgive !—for the honour of the maiden Mary ! (?)
4. *Ní g'abann dia gá d'ám tó
le neac' t'a g'loine gniorá
má do éoill ar mhuire a-mháin
Do b'oinig t'a gurde a g'abáil.*
4. In short, God forgives not anyone however glorious his deeds if Mary fails by her prayer to win His pardon. (?)
5. *T'a ñealbh'fha rin as ro rodaír
Do c'itear i gcoirr leabhair
nac' dual [t'soltar] do mhuire
[t'soltar] uan a h'ainmhe.*
5. To prove this there is a story found in a book to prove that it is not right to deny Mary. Let her service be paid by us.
6. *Oigán iarla ea'ct oile
nac' rai'b i gcuimh émiofrouidé
a'ct guri g'earl do mhuire m'oir
a gurde i gceann gac' comóil.*
6. Once there was a young earl who observed no christian duty except that he promised Mary to pray to her (even) after every revel.
7. *Lionair t'aúthair anba an réim
ar n-éas a a'ctar ainn-réim
tarla an eisghreac't aga rin
f'ada ó t'ei's-gead'c do t'émint.*
7. He gets puffed up with pride—dread state ! On his father's death he spent his inheritance in very evil wise.
8. *A b'fuaire 'gá a'ctair t'iontúar
'g ar éarbhair do t'isgoifear
nior éogair a'ct go hole
Cor ne h'obair niorb umhla'ct.*
8. The wealth he got from his father and what he drew from his estate, he ceased not to spend ill. To set to work would not have been a humiliation (?)
9. *Ag ól fíona ó t'is go tig
ag imirt óir [i n-áitísió]
Téir gnaoi don fíair a'ct a lór
Do [c'aoi] guri a'ct a'ctar.*
9. He was drinking from house to house, gambling gold uselessly—all honour thus is forfeited by the lord—until he wasted all his wealth.
10. *Tus a t'úchais na t'ialt roim
Do c'eaonairde i gcairt m'athchais
nac' rai'b ar láimh ní fa ní
Do c'airt an rí ran riéct-rim.*
10. He gave over then his patrimony by mortgage to a merchant. The lord went on thus till he had nothing on earth in his possession.
11. *Eisgair riomhe ar rai' m'aois m'adhma
ar n-éalois ón a'ctar
San f'ior duine ar [an t]o'man
[o'] f'ior cá b'fuirse fiaothas'.*
11. He goes off wildly running away from his estate, unknown to every one, to see where he could get maintenance.

12. Λύτριψεν τά λεπτώματα την
βραχίονα μεταξύ των πασαριών υπέβησε
λόγι τά θηρείτ ο ένυπος φερόμε
α θείτ αρι θύμιτ τιθείτης.

13. Φιλοφραζήτης απο τεαίματα τε
μαρι παρά διατό α φιορ αιχε
φρέατο ένυς αρι φιοβάλ μαρι φαν
τά δατά ιονατό αρι φυτό φάραις.

14. Εαστρα από όγάμιν λεάτη αρι λεάτη
διέτηρη τον αιγαλεαν υπέβησε
αρι ένυπος το θεακριόν τό
νιορ ζέιλλιτο τεαστάτιν ταρηρα.

15. Τέανα γειτούριν τύλιτ τύμ
υμιατήρια διηγήλ απο ιομένατο
το θέαρη ταοιόν α ίουμε γο θεάτη
το πασιν υιε αγυρ τούσηρεατ.

16. Φρέατο ί απο τρειτούριν λυατότεαρι λιθ
διέτηρη υατι τέανα τειτόρη
ποέτη δαν τλαοι [το θιατλαίη] ζηνάτ
ο ταοι ταοι ιαρηριόν τό ίσλατ.

17. Τιάλτη τον Σριορατ παούτη πεατόρα
την αδειρη αριο οιρεαστά
την τον τί νο ζιατό πιρ απο ζεραν
την πά βι υατι αέτη αγατ.

18. Τιάλταιρ απο τόγάν απο γην
ζοιμαγιλε απο διηγήλ υπέβησε
την την πεαρηρανα ο βι βοτή
αρι τη α εαρηραόν τούρητοέτ

19. Το θέαρη θόρη τυιλλεαότιοπάτηρ
τυιτ με ταοδη το ζιγιομπάτηρ
την ένυπος το ήνημηρε α-ιάμιν
α ίουμε ζέιλλιτο ζονάις.

20. Της τορο φατα αρι απο ιαρηλα
τυισιρ ταοίμα α ίρηοιςημαστλα
ζαδαιρ αιτημέαλα ζέαρη ζηλα
ζηατ-ηεατα τέαρη τά θεατούτ.

21. Διτηρεαςτ λιομ αρι θιάλταρ τιοσ
υμιατήρια από όγάμιν [φαινην] τούμηνιοτ
ευηρητό με μιηρη αρι μο γην
το ζητρέ θέρη τηλ θεατηρ.

22. Απο τ-ιαρηλα την απο τεατην τυθ
[τιαστριο] ο ζέιτειτ [ζεοτηρημ]
μαρι παρι ήναν ηνην άμηα
βέας απο τ-ηηητό εαταηηα.

12. Lucifer follows him, set on beguiling the arrogant youth. He wished to turn him from the faith, and to have him live in lawlessness.

13. The demon—as though he did not know!—asked him what had him wandering thus everywhere through the wilds.

14. The telling of all his adventures to the proud angel, of all the troubles that had befallen him—not wise of him to mention them!

15. “Do me faithful service” said the angel of envy. “I will give thee, my friend, all thy property and estate complete.”

16. “What is the service you mean? Tell me. Quick! Throw off your wonted reticence(?) since you want me as a servant.”

17. “Renounce the Heavenly Spirit and the Glorious Father and Him who went on the cross. Be mine, keep not aloof from me!”

18. Then the youth denied—’twas the advice of the angel of pride—the 3 Persons, as he was poor, so as to relieve his want.

19. “I will give you, too, more wealth in addition to your estate. Only renounce Mary, my sensible lucky friend.”

20. A long silence falls on the earl. He sees the reason of his evil counsel. He conceives sharp pure sorrow, floods of tears showing it.

21. “I repent of those I have denied,” says the youth full of anguish. “I will get Mary to pray for me to God ere I die.”

22. The earl and the black demon separate in anger. When the youth denied not Anne’s daughter lo! they quarrel!

23. Táir éir tealuiséte an tsealbail
Rír an ósan n-éigciatl [air]—
Níor fead sór an maoi i gcaelád
Táom ar ino ná meagaircás.
24. Aod cí uairde tá éir rín
Eaglair naomhá i n-dáit uairne
Do fóic lé fóisctim turpse
Clioic oiféin na heaglair.
25. Iomáig cloiche [fúscuach] iomuir
Mac na huict gá iongáire
Fheagair iir níor óiomhuasó tá
San eaglair ionnífuaír aorfa.
26. Fillir faoi a gháime gonta
Doirítear déarma domh-éigciar
Nó saor [fúlioc] an tsúilis [ián]
Scoilíot ón [cios] a élaoclád.
27. Níor feirfeadh ari ómírt tá [vémé]
A dícheirise [a] airtiméile
Ní fuaile tarbhá tá éuirre
Seir érnuaird táinnia a [túosuile].
28. Agairt muirte móroe a mae
Mae nair ómílt tí ó éorac
Fuaile feitom ari a gháime gháin
Muirte son teile ari nádána.
29. Chomair ríor go roicé an láir
Sléadctair an leag tá leanbhán
Tig laethra ón leanb [na hagairó]
[léri] óeagló táinnia a deaghlaighaird.
30. M'óglád vilear leis liom féin
Gloir na híomáigé eir-réin
Ná hagair a amhior air
Aimlear [cagair] a comháigé.
31. A mádair ná híairi oíram
Mé t'éirveadct iet uigheall
Rír an mbhéig níor bhean tá móir
An fead sór érfeid an Tríonóir.
32. Ag reo an ciosc [vo éál] turfa
Ag reo an béal iotu biacht-raf
Ó [tú] ag rúr aitcumhighe oírt
Ratcumhinnis ón ari nádána.
23. The foolish youth, when the devil had quitted him knew not where to go. His state was worse than perplexity. (? K)
24. He espies then far off a church in a lonely spot. In his fit of sorrow he reaches the front stone (wall) of the church.
25. A stone image in the likeness of Mary, the Son being nursed at her bosom. He—'twas lucky for him!—approaches it in the cool old church.
26. He bends his sore knees beneath him, he sheds dark bloodstained tears till the holy churchyard was wet. Soon did that shower convert him!
27. He was none the better for all his tears, however earnest, for his penance and sorrow. He got no relief for his misery though cruel the cause for his grief.
28. He implores Mary—the better for him!—for that he never had denied her. He found his pure prayer efficacious, the statue becoming Mary!
29. She bows down to the ground. The statue bows down before her Infant. Her Infant knowing the reason of her kindness (*i.e.*, that the youth had not denied her) speaks in opposition to her.
30. "Leave me my faithful servant"—thus spoke the statue—"urge not his folly against him. Refrain from harming him, my darling."
31. "Mother, ask me not to hearken to thy words. In deceitfulness it was that he who renounced the Trinity broke not his vow (of not denying thee)."
32. "Behold the breast that suckled Thee, the lips with which I reared Thee! As I am asking a request of Thee remember well my earnest service."
24. c, roisim, rijsin. 26. c, fliuac + lán. d, cíte, scit, éairic. 27. a, deaghla, deaghlaib. b, ná a. d, K. túosuile. 29. c, + san leán. d, + léir táinnia a deaghlaigh. 30. a, + v'o. b, ? deaghlaicir; deaghlaiceas. d, tá a, coisair. 32. c, tá.

33. Éiríssit ar a hucht do léim
An leanbh cloiche ar a cónorcéim
A cúl [mha] tuig an tairge
Na [Óis] ar fhot na heaglais.
34. Cár an éadomhlaoi ar an Scóip-rím
An leanbh 'r an leas marmair-rím
O'asra ro 'noile an tá rann
Moilse o'asra fán anam.
35. Téito ag muirse ar a mac féin
Tuig ríalente anna dinn-réin
Ar lot a riásla meimé
Don iarla ar a hímpriúe
36. An ceannairde fuairi an ronn
Ag teacáit taobh riur an tseamhrail
[Óá] ríleáctain do éuaird hé cónir
[Óá] [bífeáctair] uaird [fan] eas-
lair.
37. Saic míorbaíl tá Úraca féin
Úrcaír imeachla eiréim
Ó 'océ ré ar an Scóip-roin cár
'ré fán oifram ar uirgáit.
38. Cailigt an ceannairde hé cónir
Iar tseacáit don iarla ón eaglair
Ór i do ólaingnis a óál
Do éairíbhl í don ósán.
39. Tuig a mhsin gá tám dó
Don mhsaoim mair mhaoi bólrosa
Tuig muirse láimh riur an lear
An uile fáid do fáidhneair.
40. mair fuairi an feair nair óiúlt tui
Teag i n-onóirí na hóise
So iabam mair tá fán tuis
Ir so bhrádham trá an teag-fóin.
cet. desunt.

RIA 23 G 5, 23, 27. T.C.D. 1325).

LI.

SÉALTA AR MUIRE.

- máim aíchríse óam a Óé
Cá ríos ar bhrádham buan-ré
ní tráe [oitíim] a Óé óam
Ir miéig mé vóm múnad.
- mo mhúnad do móim [chróie]
fead ar n-aoríre [óigéine]
Suri aigrasáðear níor iarrí té
Cian ó éairmáilear críomhe.

33. c, + ói. d, vial. 36. c, ói, vo. d, vair fealáin. + an. 39. d, fáit. LI. Deib. 1. c, ? uitinn. 2. a, críomhe. b, K. accéime.

33. The stone image of the child leaps from her arms to the ground. The sacred image (?) becoming God turns from her and goes down the church (?)
34. The day long thus were the child and the statue, the 2 sides striving with each other, Mary pleading for the soul.
35. Mary prevails over her own Son who grants salvation to the earl owing to his prayer to her, though he had broken God's law.
36. The merchant who had got the land, passing by the church, went up close to salute him whom he sees in the church (?)
37. At the wonders he saw great fear seized him, as he saw them all thus while he was in the porch dismayed.
38. When the earl came out of the church, the merchant gives the young man the mortgage which had fixed his evil state.
39. Moreover he gives his daughter as wife to the youth. Mary, besides salvation, grants him abundance of wealth.
40. As he who denied her not got Heaven in Mary's name, may we be as he in Heaven, may we too have that home !

LI.

STORIES OF MARY.

- Teach me to repent, O God ! How know I if I shall live for long ? This is no time to shirk ! 'Tis time that I be taught !
- Not in all my youth, not till I grew old, did I seek instruction earnestly. Such is not true religion !

3. Θεαςτ[α] α μάναστι η-λοιρή όγις
Λάμ φαν τεαδαρτς α Τηνίοντο
Μαρι το νι εψαν εψίωνα τι
[ποέα η-αμ] ψνόμα πλατε.

4. Βασάζαλ ταδιν α Όε πινέ
Δη τεαδέτ τά δημιαν μ' αιμηριμ
Βειτ γαν τημαν παέ τάνιν τι
Μαρ [νο-άινις] μιατή ποινέ.

5. Ρεαστ μο ηέ γο ποιέα ροιν
Το εαιτεαστ υιλε ιτ αξαιρό^{τη}
Μηνικ τέλημό τεαδέ πινέ^{τη}
Πεαδέ λε ήεαν-λό αιτημιχε.

6. Ταθαιρ γιον γο ωτυιλεαν ριν
Σηλό να ήατημιχε ιμ μιντιν
Λά έισιν α Όε ηεμ θολ
Να λέισιρο μέ το μεαλλασ.

7. [Cion] εμοιρέ ηίοηβ ρολάιρ θουιτ
Ο ρέσαιλ υαιν ινα εάρμικ
Το ευαιό εμοιρέ ι γεοραιρ εμό^{τη}
Το εοραιμ τ' ρινε ι η-εαν-λό.

8. Ιομόδα θέαρι το θοιητ τυρα
Ο' ρινιλ το ρηειρ τον έαοηην-ρα
θέαρια μο ρύλ αρι α ρον
Μέαλα θύν γαν α ποοητασ.

9. Ρε Τια Δαζαρ ιτ ιο[η]ηάιτο
Ιομόδα εγδαν ειριομλάιη^{τη}
Ραήι θλιγ μέ θέαν[αιη]^{τη} να ποέαρ
Το ργέαλαιθ Όε 'ρ α θειθλέαν.

10. Τηρογκεαδ Όε τά θεαρβασ ροιν
Λά έισιν μαρι το ιονναιι
Ρεασαστ ιησιηε ιηλας τά-λεαν
Το βα ξιλαν υιλε ον ριρέαν.

11. Ρεασαρι άθρταλ να αξαιρό^{τη}
Το ρέαν ίορα τ' ιοθαλαιθ
Το νι α θέαρια α θίον ριν
Δη ρέανα Ρίος αν ριέτιρο.

12. Σαθαιρ αρι ηγυιν α ΄χοιρόε
Μας Όε θια το έμρσαιηε
Σέ το ρώιλ μια-χιρόε αν Ρίος
Διεημιχε αν ρώιλ 'ρ α θει-ξηνιόμ.

13. Α-τά ργέαλ υαραλ ειλε
Δγδαν αρι αν αιθρειχε
Αν ργέαλ μαρι το ργνιοβ αν ρεαν
Α-θέαρι μαρι ριοιη πε ριγέαλ.

3. 'Twas hard to teach me in my
youth to mind my Catechism
(? K.). When it becomes an old
tree, that is no time to bend a
bough (B.).

4. I fear, O God, now that two-thirds
of my years are spent, that the
remaining third may be as was the
past !

5. All my life till now was spent in
offending Thee ! Yet one has oft
reached Heaven with one day of
penance !

6. Put—though I deserve it not—the
love of penance in my heart some
day ere I die ! Let me not be led
astray !

7. Thou must have my heart's love as
“ eric ” of the heart that was
crushed in blood and in one day
saved Thy race !

8. Many the drops of Thy blood Thou
sheddest to save me. 'Twere
shame for me not to shed the tears
of my eyes !

9. Of God the Father and His crea-
tures I have many a story fit to
tell, and for which I should shed
those tears.

10. For example, one day when she
had washed the feet of God, Mary
Magdalén's sin was washed away
by the Righteous One.

11. The Apostle Peter in His presence
denied Jesus to the Jews. After
his denial of Heaven's King his
tears saved him.

12. After His heart had been wounded,
God's Son—what a mercy !—
accepted the penance and good
deeds of the blind man, though he
had pierced the Lord's heart !

13. I have another splendid story
about penance. I will give it as
the pen wrote it, if it be true to
tell. (? K.).

14. Τοιχέαρ φολα ραδα ό ροιν
Το μηνε μας μέ τάχαιρ
Αν τοιχέαρ νάρι έσηθα τι
Ταριλα να φοιχέαρ αισε.

15. Σεωρηταρ λέ λόρι το φυόδαι
Ο'εστα αν ένιλ το έρουσταδ
[Βηράσα] αν λεμβ αν λά νο ξην
Στό παρι ζειπτο μηνα τον μηναιοι·ριν.

16. Ό τελαναναρι τά λάιμ θειρ
Τηνι θεομα σίσχια αν διτίρ
[Σγεινη] μηρ να θεομαδιν το θλιξ
Ο'φεολ·φυιλ αν λεμβ αν λαοι·ριν.

17. Ό σίσχιμη να ποέαρ [θρ]οια
Ιοννηλαρ αν δαιρ [mb]αρη·χανα
'ρ νι θεαέα βαλι αρ τον φυιλ
Δι βαρ απην [Σέ] τον ιονναι.

18. Ό θίοιρ να βαιι λόμερα
Οητα θ'ειρ δασι ιοννατα
Τυμηρεάδι τά πιοννιλαδι γην
Νι παριν ιονησαδι τον ιηξιν.

19. Ιστιονν τηριήρε μαρι το θυις
Λά είσην θ'αιτε λη ιοννιλατο
Ρης πιμη να πάματο τι
Να εμιρέ τάναισι τυμηρε.

20. Τελεγκαιρι λε τυμηρε εμιρέ
Ο'φαοιριον [na hingme]
Μαρι φυαιρι λέ αν λά·ραμ α [tol]
Φα δηράδιν Όε σο ποεαέαδι.

21. Ινηριό διό θεασαιρ τι
Σαν εαγκαιρι το'ειρ α ζειλε
Δ [beit] ο'φιοι μα φιοι ένιλ
'ρ α κιον i λειτ αν λεαναιδι.

22. Φαν τά έλομ·ροιν τυαρ εμειροιν
Φελαριο ασ α βλοιρειον
Ο'αιτηρισε να ρέανα γην
Όελαια αιτηρισε όν ιηξιν.

23. Λάιμη αν ζομπαρέα το θυιρ
Ό τυναι μα ποέαρ τά θεαριαδι
Αν έαοι το ήεαρ όν αληια
Όο λαοι αρ [ceal αν] ζομπαρέα.

24. Ζά θάμ μηρ νι θεαέατο τι
Λε ινιρζε ιοννιλατ ειλε
Αν αινιμη το δαοι αρι α βαιρ
Σαοι να ιαιζιό δυη μηριμαιρ.

14. Once a woman had an unlawful child. The child that was no benefit to his mother became her guilty secret.

15. The child's throat is cut by her awful horror!—in her fear of her crime being punished, the day she bore it. No mother's deed that woman's!

16. There stuck to her right hand three drops—awful disgrace! Fitting was her horror that day at the drops of the child's life-blood!

17. To remove the blood-gouts she washed her slender hand, but no drop of the blood departed for all her washing!

18. The crimson stains remained in them after every washing. The young woman was tired washing them, and no wonder!

19. One day afterwards, when washing her hands, she realised that Heaven's King was her foe, and sorrow entered her heart.

20. The young woman set forth in sadness of heart, in her Confession, so that she might re-enter God's grace, how she had yielded to her passion that day.

21. In the church she duly tells—though hard for her!—of her meeting with an unlawful lover, and of her crime on the child.

22. For those two deeds—'twas a sign of sincerity—while forswearing her sin in confession, tears of sorrow flowed from the woman's eyes.

23. She raises her stained hand to wipe the tears from her eyes. The tears she shed from her eyes removed the stain!

24. In a word, every other washing in water was in vain for her. The stain stayed on her hand till she had recourse to tears.

25. *Na báill do b'í ari a chrióe
ionnaibhair an aitreibh
'r na t'bhí buill eile don fhuil
'O [óruim] a [leimé] an lá-roin.*
26. *An láim ón lá-roin a-mac
mair do b'í uile ari aon-dáit
So iarb ne gníse na rúl
Seal mo chrióe ari n-a claochlúd.*
27. *So otabhair tamall oile
Riot a Rí na tríosair
An tríos-íadaigh a Óé b'í
Nári ri-éadaibh é a airtí-rí.*
28. *Tearct uairí i gcaidh raoil [eann rinn]
Le otabhair truaig an inntinn
Síolád do feacaidh reáclai roin
Iar [eatal] ceata a cormuile.*
29. *Saibhír ann t'á aitche leinn
So otabhair truaig an inntinn
Na feacaith breacair ari b'ian t'áin
Teacairí ríman leir an raois.*
30. *Ná [nallád] t'á n'fearfainair mé
mo éigis céadraibh a Cionmhe
Teacairí t'án chrióe coibháit
'O fúr níme ón neartímar-rain.
cet. desunt.*
[T.C.D. 1356 p. 266].

LII.

AR DOMHNALL MAC CARTHAIGH.

1. *Sorairí leor céile a Chaireil
Maitim dood óróis óisighairis
Sgiamh óubhac ní hiongnadó oirct
A tulaic fionn-élan éadharct,*
2. *Do léan cia leir naé cluintír
'O chailír do céad-áinntír
A bhean comha clann scartachais
Iar riann oifreára d'eoghanachair.*
3. *An cineadó b'adó t'úchéar daoiú
Clann Cartaigh náir éuill t'áitáoir
ní fhuil gaoil-bhuan ná ri os' riú
Fó-ríor a chlaobh-riatád Chaireil.*
4. *Criéadó an coiri-to ari a bhfuile
Bóir a riáit na ríosighairis
'O dhreacé ag t'ul i n'fhoréacáit
Són rísuig ead 'na fóir-longh-fóir.*

25. *Contrition removed the stains in
her heart as well as the three
blood-stains, the result of her folly
that day.*
26. *As her hand thenceforth was of
one colour, may the stain on my
heart be removed by my eye's
tears !*
27. *May I in future trust to Thee, O
King of Mercy ! May I never too
much trust the evil world, O
living God !*
28. *Though I expect not to escape sin,
sorry is the disposition in which I
should love it rather than Him (?)
He is like to a rainbow (? B.).*
29. *'Twould be soon thereafter—awful
thought !—I should commit the
seven sins which mean my ruin.
'Tis hard to curb the spirit of the
world !*
30. *May my five senses which Thou
hast made not blind me ! 'Tis
hard for me to keep a steadfast
heart so as to seek Heaven spite
of that strong foe !*

LII.

TO DOMHNALL MAC CARTHAIGH.

1. *Farewell to thy spouse, O Caiseal !
I can understand (?) thy anxious
state. No wonder a gloomy mien
is thine, O fair bright shining hill !*
2. *Who knows not of thy sorrow ?
Thou hast lost thy husband (B.),
thou lady ever united with the
families of Carthach ! It is a dispensation of ruin to the Eoghanchaigh !*
3. *The family that was thine own,
the reproachless Clann Cartaigh
—alas ! O Red-Branch of Caiseal,
you have now no link with the
kings !*
4. *What state is yours now, O fort of
kings ? Clouded is thy beauty !
No steeds are yoked in his (the
Earl's) fort !*

25. *d*, t'aoibh, láimé. 28. *a*, im rinn.
probably a mistake. *d*, eagal. 30. *a*, otabhair.

4. *b*, + riadé, *c*, + ari noul.

b, = 29 *b*. One of these lines

LII. 1. *a*, ríuad.

5. Aictíomh gurias tóiscte osoime
i r' mór a stábhair t' éagascasome
Tusg tuathád ari do ghnáir gil
Cúir do chumád a Caireil.
6. San lúct laoic san fhrainne ghealas
San fuit aoinfír i d'fhuil Gaoitheadal
Mair taoi a stábhá na n-eanach gríobháil
Dári leam i r' daithína doibhíom.
7. A chulaic fhrainnacé seal-tair
Do bheirt álúinn oireadctair
A-tá na bheirt úrcaidh ónib
Ceilt bharr n-oiríochta ní fheadarán.
8. Aoin-fearg doth éloinn Cáirtéidigh féin
A chulaic na ma[sc] míni-néir
Ní fágá t' a chreabh Caireil
ná bean don éirí cónaí-
9. [Sí] céile Gaoitheadal nó Goill
A Caireil i ndiaidh Domhnoill
ná tabhair feargus rúil riad
Teaghus cásairi mór i tháinig.
10. ní fuailear Caireal éloinne Cuiric
ná fonn leamhna an fionn oifróimic
Le hár roimhe dair fhiosc ann
Tóiscte ari doilse ná Domhnoill.
11. Ari cónaí eadair i fíona
i r' ari bhrónnastu ari níoscte
Craic na mór fa thas leamhna
nior fáil tráu [nem] tisealgma.
12. ní fuailear aoin-fearg dair fáil riad
i n-iasctair Mumha Maic-Mháid
Seall eimig uairde tá ñfhuil
Fuailear deiridh an doimhín.
13. fonn leamhna na Leamhán ríte
fá fadaoltear ríseoil [c]oiscneíce
Ó náic mar aostúire an fionn
Fáid aontúimhe [as] cup éisguim.
14. Craic téarma agur Caireil Cuiric
i r' craic ealla an fionn oifróimic
i r' é do ariúis Bóinn Óiread
[i r' do] laethuisct slóir Gaoitheadal.
15. Tonn Cliodhna éiríodh ag tuile
Tonn [Tuaidh] tonn Rudhraighe
Tuigte ari cumanád na tráidí tonn
Rí ari an Mumha náic marann.

5. I know it is thy desolation—good cause for lament has darkened thy fair face!—which causes thy misery, O Caiseal!
6. Thou art without bustling of warriors, or racing of steeds, or accents of Gaedhil—thy state, O satin-tapestried palace, is, I know, a piteous one!
7. O sunny soft bright hill, thy fair vestment of sovereignty (K) is now a mourning garb! Thy sorrow cannot be hidden!
8. A man of thy own Clann Carthaigh—or a woman of that stock either—never more shalt thou get, O house of Caiseal, fair hill set on the smooth plain!
9. Seek now another spouse, a Gaoideal or a Gall, to replace Domhnall. Think of him no longer. Gone is the guardian of Maic-niadha's fort!
10. Caiseal of Corc's race, and the fair-extending land of the Leamhain have never in all their hero-slaughters received a sorer blow than Domhnall's death!
11. In buying steeds and wine, in bestowing priceless gifts never was rivalry with my lord, the lord of the castles in Magh Leamhna!
12. Of all the stock born in the West of Maicnia's Mumha none surpassed him in hospitality, the Guaire of these latter days!
13. The land of the Leamhain of the fairy-hills, theme of many a tale in foreign lands—now that its shepherd lives not, all men attack us!
14. Lord of Béara, of Corc's Caiseal, of renowned Ealla—his death has swelled the waters of the Bóinn and has lowered the glory of the Gaedhil.
15. For him Tonn Cliodhna is swelling, Tonn Tuaidh and Tonn Rudhraighe! One sees from the mourning of the three waves that no king rules over Mumha!

16. An bárc gá mbeirfearear a róiníúri
ní téid ré aéct ari réad aín-níul
Clann Carthaig is aímlairí ro
Sán éabairi anfáidh aco.
17. Do néamhlaó Domhnall ne noui
Óamaid leir toice an talman
Dári nódán ari eadairi ari fion
Lám nári neacairi do neis-éaníom.
18. Óamaid i éire uile
Do bheiret ríol fóid Ughoine
Do neacáitfóidé tó magi róimh
Buó mó neacáitfóidé Domhnall.
19. Táidé buó fíeadarí moibh a maoifíodá
Iar glóir milír míon-aobhá
Ní húig a [aobhád] é aír
Tob' é [a] aon-locht a fíeadar.
20. Ní fíaca a ionpháimil róim
Aéct éin-ní a-máim don tluimain
Do címeadó tóidé moíga néir
Sona magi fílait a leitíeo.
21. [Táirlé] ann aimpreear oile
Cáel fíonn mac Fionnghuine
Na húig ór tluimain maoisíng
San tulais tón maoisíng.
22. Rí do b'fíeadarí eimeadé ior iocáit
Rí do b'fíeadarí uairle ior oighníor
Rí gá nónbhaidh neairt a-nall
An ceairt do cónsgbaidh comhíom.
23. Séil tóidé rímaidé Cáelair ari éáde
Ní címeadó ari aon uigíosád
Cuirto do fóidéarí Daoiordéal nglan
Aon-fíeadar ní ériochád Cáel.
24. Ní óeajmha coisgád ná címeadé
Ní húig ari aon-fíeadar aon-óeajmha
Tá mac Fionnghuine fa fíeadarí róair
Ór céann fíonn-muíse fíacháidh.
25. Ní óeajmha fíongháil ná feall
Re linn Cáelair na scéimeann
[Ní] rígní [neadó] aon-tuime t' ari
Aodhúinie muisge [eadó] Mumhan.
26. Ba lán t'iaigd gád inbheari fáoi
Ba toirchiad cláirí gád cónntaoid
Lom-lán do bhlóicé ó gád boim
Ó éioigt éomh-lán do éo[n]g]air.
27. Do b'í an tluimha [magi rín real]
Le linn Domhnail fa óeig[eadó]
Ari iad [t'ioigb] ualbhreac [nóála]
Mo éiríat fuaillíneadé fíotchéana.
16. The bark whose helm is broken
speeds on a blind course. Thus
now is Clann Carthaigh without
help against the storm !
17. Had Domhnall had the world's
wealth, he would, ere he died, have
laid that hand of his, so willing to
benefit us poets, on horses and
wine !
18. Had all Eire—such is the opinion
of the poets of Ughoine's land—
been assigned him greater still
would have been his bounty !
19. Lord of most princely manners, of
sweet gentle voice, 'twas not his
(want of) affability that ruined
him ! His one fault was his good-
ness.
20. Never have I seen his like except
one king of Mumha, one of Mogh
Neid's goodly race. He was a
prosperous prince too.
21. Cathal Fionn, son of Fionnghuine,
king of salmon-rich Mumha, once
dwelt on that gentle fair-clustered
hill !
22. Prince most hospitable and merci-
ful, most noble and doughty,
whose power was foretold of old,
who maintained justice !
23. Though great was Cathal's power
over all, he made no man tremble.
One of his benefits to the Gaedhil
was that he hanged no man.
24. He made no war or foray, he passed
unjust sentence on no man—
Fionnghuine's famous son, ruler
of Fiachaiddh's fair plain.
25. No murder of kindred, no trea-
chery was done in the day of
stout-marching Cathal, shepherd
of Mumha's plain, nor did any man
cease from his ploughing.
26. Full of fish was every estuary in
his reign, fruitful the land of every
county. Every cow gave her full
of milk owing to the perfect jus-
tice he maintained. (K.)
27. Thus was Mumha for a time in
Domhnall's day. Not arrogant of
deed was my gentle, peace-loving
lord ruling the land.

28. ní riaibh cealgs ná cogair
níor ghnáthuig ré an riomh-choisgán
Réirid gád aoin-féadair d'iait Lusán-dóeas
Re torthaít nuaointeas n'Dear-mhuinín-
neas.
29. A óeagán-cloisne a cóncharád caom
A gnúir i réid nári éanill tachaoir
[ré] linn mair éanaid iir-teagán
Do bhriathar súil na nGaoitheal.
30. Taibhla uafar clann gCarthaigh
nári éanill fíraosc na fheagairtaithe
Aict u'oiribhre Dé nári nuaointe
Dob'é an coill-bile cineoil.
31. Ailtio-ní leamhna na leabhar uile
Saoi' liom-raf é gan oisige
'r clár Oillill i noll doimhne
Lán don fóiríunn iarracha.
32. Do théanúinn thí a ódaomh
Dári' dual Domhnall [o'éag] caomh
Ari' céann deagán-fhlóis fóirinn
[Féargná].
Seanmóir do thriúim doimheanma
33. Do bheir Dia raoisgal iir phliocáit
O'feadar gan inmhe gan oisighiocht
Bhíeadá [víné] Dé Ádar
Do [víné] é d'oiríada.
34. Minic rí cónghaedeas gan éloinn
Do ghnáir Dé dia do óschruthing
Ó thac muijhe a-nall do ní
Iir clann ag tuiñe óairbhir.
35. An tí buidh feadair inmhe ari' bhois
Móide ar comhcheann Dia tuiileas
Teagmhair náe beaet oisige ari'
[Cia] doilse bhíeadá d'air mhuineadair.
36. An bhealat mo-éomhíomh ríus Dia
A bhuirdé ne mac Mairia
Do bhean rí fa-ríos [vinné]
Ir fíorí ganis i an [airlinge]
37. Ní cónig a gcuairi i n-iongna
Bhíeadá torthaí an Tíxionna
Le haoibhais do ní gan ní
Rí an talman aict náe tuigteá.
38. Do éanilleamairi é fo-ríos
Beirid gan éloinn o'feidh an ailtio-
míos
Slóigí don Rí go roisne ríos
Ari' dtír gan oisige i n-éiríunn.
28. There was no deceit or plotting.
He practised not eternal warring,
At peace was every man of
Lughaidh's land with the great-
hosted prince of Deas Mumha.
29. His good heart, his gentle speech
his mild reproachless face were a
security for the Gaedhil in his day
when he had come to rule. (?)
30. Noble Earl of Clann Carthaigh
who never showed anger in his
answers—except when we brought
God's anger upon us (?)—he was
the forest tree of our race !
31. Lord of the Leamhain stream with
its sunny hills—sad I am he leaves
no heir ! Oillill's land is in sorry
plight, filled with a foreign host !
32. To you, my friends, whose duty it is
to mourn Domhnall, I in my gloom
would speak a solemn elegy over
the captain of the good host of
Feargna's land.
33. To one without substance or estate
God grants life and issue. So have
ordained it the Father's just
dooms !
34. Often a province-prince receives no
heir by God's grace from Mary's
Son in Heaven—what woe !—
while the poor man gets one !
35. The richest man in the world—
juster for this is shown the Creator!
—may have no heir. What soror
doom in all our fortunes ?
36. That decree which God uttered—
thanks for it to Mary's Son !—has
afflicted us, alas ! Such was in
truth the prophecy.
37. We must not wonder at God's
heavy dooms. With reason He
doeth all things, though you
understand not !
38. We have merited through God's
anger that we have no heir.
Glory be to the Lord who has left
our land no heir in all Eire !

39. Siúl fém oo éuitíil an tuairí
Ari Chríostó ní sóir aímlarús
Máisg naidc tseadún[al] níeirí an Ríos
Ari meanm[al] fém iir foirbhriosc.
40. Neamh-éion ari ónille an tuam
Cion ari fíon 'r ari eadán
Cion ari eadáin aírt ari mhnáin
Máisg [ná] nweadáit i nroisbhán.
41. Ní dónig calató fan gCarthach
Ó'éir níos-néime níos-g-Carthach
Ní dónig feadain cuain Cliodna
Fan rouairis scéadaitis gCarthach.
42. Sruac na máige maig n-uaine
Sruac na Sionann gheabhdh-fuairte
Sruac Daoile oo claoctól cnuic
Aon-ctól caomh na gCarthach.
43. Úeoí ari mhuimhín 'na oitíir oibriomh
aibhne tóicéara Domhnall
Súir iir [Úeoí] agur Beirbhá
Na dhoiríó fa ónúl doir-meantá.
44. Tuiras burió mór tuairí iir meadáid
Saor leam-ra i n-áir Oibrhealais
Dáimha níos-ealba ó loch Léin
Mo ríotó fíneadáinna ei-réin.
45. Feadar ceannaitis na gceannan bhríona
Mumha na nuadar nrois-óisíla
Máisg doon muimhín níe nweadairis
I ntuaileis aírt Oibrhealais.
46. I maimiríor lóca Léin
Siúl móir do éuairíó ná céir-riéim
Sláin ari uairle doon feadáin
Uaim-re fa úir Oibrhealais.
47. Clann Uisneach ní os-éclann Lir
nó clann Tuireann uairí éiginn
Doilge ná caomh na gclann
Coimhne na nuaomh ari Domhnall.
48. Ní dún naidc daimha ríse
Faisgair roinnt na phailíre
Uarran tulach na bhríon bhruid
Fo-ríorí go tuadháic níomhbaún.
49. Eoghan móir ari maig Leana
Do éuitíil séirb fáidc aitcheala
Do bí oisge 'gair fíor éall
A-niord iir doilge Domhnall.
39. We ourselves have merited this fate. We must not doubt Christ ! Alas for all who have not done God's will. Our own pride is arrogance !
40. Contempt for the . . . (?) of the world, solicitude for wine and poetry, horses and women—Alas for him whom these things have harmed !
41. Since the great Carthach's noble line is ended no haven on the (river) Carthach is safe ; one dare not face Cliodna's bay because of (the death of) the hundreded warrior hero. (K.)
42. The Maigh flowing through green plains, the cool Sionnan, the Daoil —now changed in aspect !—all alike is their weeping for the Carthach !
43. Through all Mumha Domhnall's native streams shall be in heavy flood, the Suir, the Beoir, the Bearbha, yielding to dejection after him. (?)
44. Sad for me my gay, joyous lord in the clay of Oirbhealach ! The prince of the royal stock from Loch Léin was my vine-flower !
45. The prince who bought the wine-trees, who bestowed priceless gifts—I pity Mumha, which he has left to go into the high tomb of Oirbhealach.
46. Into the earth of Oirbhealach, in the monastery of Loch Léin—though it has lost much of its glory !—the choicest princes of the band have gone and left me !
47. The children of Uisneach, of Lir, of Tuireann—sadder than the wailing of them all is his people's lament for Domhnall !
48. Sad to me is the sight of the house of the Palice. Sad to look on the hill where refreshing wine was drunk, now alas in gloom and ruin !
49. Eoghan Mór was slain on Magh Leana. Though sad his fall he left an heir. Sadder to-day is Domhnall's death !

50. Domhnall móri cumis[ir] ná scireadé
Domhnall Ruadh jí ná nóir-bhreacá
Séip tóil coimhe an conglann feair
Doilge ari n'Domhnall fá ñeireadó.
51. Rann iaricomairic uaim o' n' ñeasain
A-tá a fiúr i níscé éan-tlaobh
Bhatha do cónró an ceart-ro
Cóimh aga ari an oispealct-ro.
52. Feairis ailtio-jisóis níme na néal
Cuimh a coitx ari thíseal
m'feair iúil ag labhra liom-ra
Stiúirí gád anma an t-aingioll-ro.
Sorlao.
- (23. F 16 ; E 14).

LIII.

AR ÉIRINN.*

1. Iombla éagnaidc ag Éirinn
[nís] ari nac [airiūs] éin-chréitíom
Gan neart mná baibh nó boúdar
A tá marbh gan mtochádó.
2. Iombla cúnig maoiðe ag maoi Conn
Ní mairífe ag méad a leat-chruium
Crisc ríat-úarri-glan ná utreibh
Ote
Bhean tá hae-síoladhó éire.
3. Coíolád le buam a rola
Do ní bean Úriam Úrhomá
Ari noul tí i gceartáid cùinid
Ní mtocháig rí a rámhusdá.
4. Iar chruidas Íanba an bhean iomáan
Hac éin-feair tá héiginoisgádó
[Íar] bheas a béal-tdaoihe tí
Gan ceart éad-cloime aice.
5. Gán chruidas ag tuiñe ari toimán
Oon mnaoi-re tá marloisgádó
Gan bhean ag daonnaidhe tí
Bhean gád aon-tuiñe éire.
6. Meair méirfhorishe ari mnaoi Cobhthach
A-tá ag gád aon t' alltúimicail
Bhean bogaín tá déimír tí
Gan obair éin-fíri aice.
7. Com-luaté cnuice le jún-nein
Saxrais Írealaenais [Úrsguimis]
'r na [Úrghabairas] giò beart éuil
Albanairis fealct iñ píanncais.

50. a, e. LIII. Óeib. * Attributed to Úall mac Raist in RIA. 23. F. 16.
1. b, + nír + airis. 4. c, + gá. 6. c, + bocháir. 7. a, B. jún nein
b, B. Úrsguimne Úrsguimis. c, bárbairne, bojháirne

50. Though we should recall with sorrow Domhnall Mor, prince of forays, and Domhnall Ruadh of the famous dooms, sadder still is our Domhnall's fate.
51. My final stanza to O Caoimh—he is known the world over ! Long has stood his right, his right to this land !
52. To Michael I trust for the staying of God's anger ! That angel, the guide of every soul, will lead me to Heaven and plead for me !

LIII.

ON EIRE.

1. Many causes of lament has Eire—and yet feels no pang ! She has not a woman's strength ; she is deaf and dumb, dead and without feeling.
2. Many a cause of sorrow has Conn's spouse. She will not live neath the weight of her oppression. The land of bright-flowered fields, of warm dwellings ! Eire is a murdered woman !
3. She, Brian's spouse, is lulled to sleep by the dropping of her own blood (? K). Fallen into sad plight she sees not her disgrace.
4. Alas for the (once) pure Banbha every man oppressing her ! Is not her sad slavery burden enough for her—and none allowed to lament her ?
5. No one in the world pities her for her insults, no one loves her ! Eire is at the disposal of every man !
6. The foreigners respect Cobhthach's wife no more than a harlot ! A loose woman she is become, one who refuses no man !
7. In wicked intent there run to her Saxons, Welsh, Burgundians, even Moors—sinful the deed !—Scots and Franks !

- 8 Τηνας ταιρ νο ςημειως α πάντες
Αν θεαν παρί ελεαστ [coipr-έπασ] Ειρης γαν ελειτ με [coipbaσ]
Τα εέιλε αγ θηειτ βαρδαρ[θασ].

9. Γιό δέ ελλαν αστηαρ Ειρης
Νι βεας το θαρη τοιθέιμε
Α λέισθησε α ηδαηημ 'ρ α [ηδοι] 'ρ αιηη μέιηθησε αη α μάταιη

10. Θαναιη αγ [έασ] με 'η οιλε
Αγ μιλλεασ μηα Λαοχαιη
Θεαν Λαοχαιης τα λοτ νε
Νι loc αση-θυηηη ιαιτε.

11. Εασναιτησε με θια α θοέαρ
Ταιρ τα γι αη η-α γραοσασ
Μόνοραστ α ιυαιη[θέαρ] ηαιη
Συη τηναιηη[θασ] [όξθαστ] Ειρηεαη

12. Ρυαιη γι α θαιηασ 'ρ α θαιηιηη
Αη ιαραετ αγ αη-θιαιη[θέαρ]
[Τηη] αη θεαν θαναιηηι θοετ
Seal η[αηθαιηη] αη ιαραετ.

13. Σοβ ιοηηα τηι ηηι ζο ηοι
Λος ηα ηαοηη θεαη ηα ηθεαηηασ
Ρηηοτ ηοη ηηαι ιηαι ηηαι
[Ρα ηηαι] ηο θηηαι θοηοηη.

14. Κριοσ θαηηα αη θεαη ηα ζηοηη
θεαη θόρηα θηηαι θόρηηη
θιοηθάσ θηηηη με η-α ηαθαιη
[Αγ ιεηηη θηηη] ζέασ-θαθαι.

15. [ιοηηα έασθαιηη] οιλε
Αγ ηηαι [ιοηηηη] θέηηη
ηι ηηαιηη μο ηηαι α ηεαη
'ρ ιη τηνας ηαέ [αξαηη] [έιρηθαιη].

16. θαηη [θηηηη] ηεαετ γαη ηηαιη
ηότ ηηαιηη γαέ έη-θηαιηαι
Αγ ηο αη θοι ηο θαι ηηηη
Ζο θθοι ηα ηηαι [θεαθη] ιηιθη.

17. Α φηη ηόηθα αη ηηαιη γαηη
Αη ηηαι ηηαιηη γαηη-θηαιηαι
Αγ θιοηη γηηηη ηα ηγαη
Ειρηη τα [θιοηη] αηηθαι.

18. Α ηεαθαι αη ιειη 'ρ α ηοη
Αη ηηη-θηηη ιοηηη α ηλαοηηη
θεαη ηειη θιό δέ ηηαι θεαη
ηι ιε ηηαι αη α ηηαιθαι.

8. Alas, she has lost shame, she who used not to indulge in foul wantonness. Eire now defenceless against lust bears bastards.

7. As for the children she acknowledges, their bravery, fame and gallantry serve only to heighten her shame, now that their mother is a harlot !

10. Foreigners vie in ruining Laoghaire's spouse. Yet though ruined by it she repulses none !

11. Her ill-plight, the way she is shamed is a reproach to God ! Was not the greatness of her noble heroes splendid till Eire's maidenhood was corrupted ?

12. She has been slandered and wasted, hired out to evil lords. The poor weakly woman has spent a period hired out to wickedness.

13. Strange for her, the reward of saints, the woman of blessings, to take to evil ! She ever got her heart's desire. She was the darling of Brian Boromhe.

14. Banbha, fairest of women, wedded wife of Brian ! Alas that Conn's darling turned her back on her good fortune !

15. Many another plaint can she make, Ughoine's dear wife ! Her strength, alas, is gone. Alas ! she finds none to heed her !

16. To crown her misery she has to bear with unlawful law, new manners every year. Such is her fate. She is now a wasted woman !

17. Her great heroes wed foreign wives, her rich noble ladies wed the vilest of the people of the Gail. Eire is faint and ruined !

18. Her hawks, her steeds, her gold, her great hounds—how dear her ruin ! —only the remnants of them now are left her, the wife of Niall—or whosesoever wife she now is !

8. *b*, *B*. *cojbcάiσe*. *c*, + *cojbcuιb*. *d*, + -*oΔ*. 11. *a*, -*αιjte aiη*, -*αιδaiη*.
c, + *e*. *d*, -*eΔcτ*, *e*. *όjΔcτ*. 12. *c*, + *τρuΔς*. *d*, + *αnηjf lаtaiб*. 13. *c*, *η*, *η*,
d, + *ó naoi 5o*. 14. *d*, + *l*, ; *č* 15. *a*, i *rόr é*. *b*, + *anбrann*.
d, *rajgann*; + *rujitoēt* 16. *a*, *cumrōač cumgaiō*. *d*, + *meanč*.
17. *d*, *vioča*.

19. [φεαδόβ όν φανα] φυτούτι ἵ
δαιμονιαθάδε δόξτ αἱ πειθανί¹
Το δάλλ ηε ήσταρο ἵρε
Ελλην Σαν αταίρ αισι-ρε.

20. το έρωαιχε α Τριάδορο νεαρτήμαρι
Υπειτ [φεαδόβα] ό [όσιον] ούλεαςταδό¹
Τηρέ αινέριροε α ηγνιομ γο ηγοιομ
1 νοιολ αιτηιχε [α η-η] αδβατηρ.

21. [Μηνά ό το έυηρρεατ] κύλ πομ-ρα
[Δ] ριύη [απαδό] αδαμρα
Α μηνηρε οά μέατ [Δη] λοτ
Ρέας αῃ το θύμε ό θύεραστ.
ιονόδα έαδηνα.

(T.C.D. 1281; RIA. 23 G 1, 24; F 16).

19. A widow far from help is she, a poor widow brought to naught ! This has made her for long past distraught (?). Children hath she with no father !

20. Alas ! O mighty Trinity, sufficient penance for their pride is the taking away of their mother from her orphans owing to the guilt of their wicked deeds (?).

21. As women have rejected me, may their sister stand by me ! O Mary, great though my sin be, look with care to thy friend !

LIV.

glean ruachtas.

1. Τίπι δαν εαγλα θεαμψ-ηυαδέταιρ
Οραιού ι ν-αριο νά ι θεφάνατο
Κόιρη να θεφαρ όν γεαν-ηυαδέταιρ
Νί φασαρ μιασή άγ νάμιατο.
 2. Σλεανν μαρι ζλεανν θαμψεαν
Ταλλάιν
Ρα ήσιοτ-θημιγισιύ μανανάμιν
Μίν-ηέριο να πότο γεορηι υιτε
Ρότο νο γειν-τίπι ταμηνδατε.
[Ria. 23 G 24; N 15].

LV.

DUB ROIS.

1. Όυσθ Ροιρ το βα μίοσθόα λ [τάιρ]
Συρ [τόμηματό] τονν έναιρ τρέ [έναιρ]
[αιτηντό] θάδη σο [έφεαριτάιρ]
[φιλαιρ]
Δη λεαθταίρ [Όυσθ] Ροιρ [αν Ροιρ].
 2. Όυσθ Ροιρ το βα μόσα Ροιρ
Τοσά πόιρ αρ ζυντ α ξλέιρ
[Ζυντηπε πασαρη φέιλε] i η-άιρ
θυατε [φάιρ] έπει τά έιρ.

19. *a*, *πολὺς* *συμπίσιοι*, *ρεατός* *όν* *φαινόε*. 20. *a*, + *τη* *τηναξ*. *b*, + *ρεατός*,
μετατόδα + *τηνοιμ*. *d*, + *u*. 21. + *τα* *το* *ένυπε* *α*. *b*, + *άετ*,
+ *αιγιλίνε*. *c*, + *α*. LIV. 1. *b*, *ορέα*. *d*, *ρασατέαρ*. *αγα*. 2. *b*, *φα*
σαραπαιῶν *τ*, *το* *σαραπαιῶν* *τ*. *c*, *ελάπι* *m*. *d*, + *το* *τίπι* LV. Ram *μόν*,
1. *a*, *δηνύιρ* *b*, + *τάναις*. *θδοιρ*. Line seems corrupt. *c*, *αναιτ*, *ανναιτ*,
άεταιτ. *θρεατιαμ*, *θρεατιων*. *φιαιτ*, *αρ*. *d*, + *ταιτ*, *ατιτ*. 2. *c*, *η-φ*. *δ*,
ιονάρ, *ιονάιτ*. *d*, *φάρ*.

LIV.

GLEANN RUACHTAIGH.

1. A land whose men fear no red rout
on hill or vale ! A right against
the men of old Ruachtach was
never maintained by foe !
 2. Glen like Dallan's strong glen, with
its fairy-forts of Manannan !
Smooth plain of winding roads, it
was part of the old Promised
land !

LV

DUBH BOIS.

1. Dubh Rois kingly was his face,
till the wave of death came over
his hand ! I recognise now—and
my tears flow !—Dubh Rois of
the Ros on his couch !
 2. Dubh Rois who was Rose's choice
choicest glory was on the vigour
of his weapon ! Guaire was not
more generous in benefit ! A home
of ruin is Eire without him !

3. *Úa tréan é an bile [báir]*
 [ír é] *ba síle [ná an] séir*
mo mae léiginn lán do shaoir
thaoir mo shláth t'Éirinn ná éir.
4. [níorib] *ráoda oróche gán fíor*
 [mé] *aige so labhrád ion*
an tan ba éinne a taois géal
fa ringe an feair ná caol con.
5. [níorí éalé] *bíadó ó [Conghal] Éalír*
 [ír [clíadé ná comlá] ní leir
 [ári eac níor aom] *bile Rois*
ír file [i] scoir ma-rión nír.
6. [Oon ár] [an tóim] [níor iníad] *lair*
 [Óo ba feair é na cláirb fóir] *níor filli ari uatham [Sáir]* *shláir*
 [Tír] *aig [oos] muanairb Rois.*
7. *Cigoir tigí taochá doon fíor*
Re huéct an caéda do éar
 [mair do sháindá] *feairis an bhealaí*
 [Óo ba] *seal [ba] teairis ba tuib.*
8. *Ingean fíonn ag neadhraib nír*
 [Óa] *mum [capall] i' ní daibh scoir*
 [bean] *ag meic iomna a cíil éalír*
le rúil shláir meic rioghsa Rois.
9. *Oo cheasmaoir o'ól meadá mair*
 [Óo] *mum [capall] i' ní daibh scoir*
 [soin] [so] [fócrasoi] *Sleibe mis*
 [re céile] *ír [taur] no-éadoin Rois.*
10. *ionáin leam [é an] coileáin con*
 [Óo ba meadá é níor ba] *muis*
feair do éalás an uile bean
ba seal teairis mo óine tuib.
11. *Tonn Clioóna tā éaoineadh [r' dhasc]*
ní hiongna tā éaoineadh cál
ní [r' dhasc] tigé [dáilse i' Óuad]
Shuáit luat ná aibne ná át.
3. *a, níor. b, + oo, + ná. d, + taom.* 4. *a, + miaid. b, + amut,*
meadó. c, + uair. 5. a, + níorom + Conghal. *b, cl. ná comláir,*
comláir ná cl. c, níor fúir aig e. d, + ta. 6. *a, daif, daif. + an*
miúin, anam. + aig maéda, mait. *b, dobbéarai é na cláirb fúir, toib aésmair é iir*
ní aig buir. *c, + sáid, sáoi.* *d, tarla, trioir.* *tuib.* 7. *a, + le inn an.*
e, + an tan do s, an uairi fa ní. *d, fa, é fa.* 8. *a, nír. b, + meadáid.*
c, + i. 9. *b, + aig, shreaga.* *c, riór. + fa. fócrasoi.* *d, + mar aon.*
tuib. 10. *a, mo, a. b, + noéadib fóiréann noéadri.* 11. *a, + ór*
thruaé. *c, + anann. tuilruthaé, doilse taoé.*

12. mac Duibhán meic Cealltchar
éadomh
[fearg na] ríeasam [uráin] áis
níor fórd [réas] sun [éad] ne
tumh.
Iñ buing cead laoch i n-a láim.
13. fuil Meadhbh agur uileas ann
soillse éamhaisc ór a cionn
friar a' fuil na Laigheanach lonn
Do [múr] rán] donn fálseac
fiann.
14. macaomh tairbhéas trádha Rois
Aigheas trádha cásca náir éair
[Rír] naéar sábhád [i] nseir
mar ba seir agasád tar aif.
15. [mac meic] Cealltchar [Clioóna] casair.
iomád do leabhadh [a] lir
[na] aonar [ar] [cas] [vo] ceir
rát leir [sér] ñaoisg [sun] ñuir ,
16. ua Cealltchar Clioóna a cluain
Rois
[Re] bearnain bhoisbád [náir fóir]
[níor éair] bean slonnphar san
séir
as feir ne [fear] man-sán Rois.
17. ua meic Con iñ mhaicniad móiri
Oo baó am-ciall tuil na óáil
a ñeallphar tar cás do éuair.
Páit fá ñfuair meadhbád ó mnáidh.
18. ua Luiigheas na ngeal-láim ñsán
Suirgeas mo leannán mar luís
Rian iñ eanagnam [mr] an fóir
Síuan ór fóir an dealb-sán tuibh
19. inisean Dáire do óréim sun
Sun bean léim máighe do mór
Tóirneadó ban Sábhra oá súleir
ba seir ton ion éalma clír.
20. [Óáil] ar [mó] rsíor a sínuaidh ñsán
Oar lar Síor ar gnáidh na ruib
Síára [a Rí] von [síle] séal
[sá] mbí ari neamh an tile tuibh.
12. b, + noéar + uamhan. 13. b, + cumhais.
Reference to Luán láit of Táin Saga ? K. d, + vo b' uime. 14. c, + seir.
d + sábhád + ó 15. a, + ua + mic Clioóna. b, + ma. c, + m + vo
+ éair + a. d, + san + vo. 16. b, + vo éearuis. + mar fóir, níor
fóir. e, + iomád. d, tuibh. 18. a, aonar, iñ, as. 20. a, tol mo.
e, an níos, an ní, siolla, gile. d, so.

21. Το βα ελέιρεας το βα [cealio] Το βα τηέμ-φεαρι αρι βηυς τηδαρις Το βα βιτε [φα δοις] δοιρις Νοέαρι θήμε [τοις] με τηαστε.
22. Φίοι δυηι έλαιρι αν [ηγαοτ ηγλαν] φα καθάρι [φα] λαος μαρι λυς φα φιλε γλοι δας με ρεαλ αν φεαρι σαομι μο όιλε [Ουβ].
23. Μαρτέαιν τά [εινεας] παρι θηον θι τειρεαό τον διλόη θιν Σηάρα [α Ρι] τον διλε ζεαλ φεαρι αρ θιννε το βι i μηρυς.
24. Ι Ρορ Διλιθρε νίοι αν [ποέαρι έλαιρις θε τον] ςορ αν [cealit] το έριο-λεαν νίοι [έεαρι] [πο ρεαλις] αν φεαρι τειρο-ζεαλ Ουβ.
25. Ήα ματις α εινεας μόρι θηον ιη τειρεαό ιεμ διλόη ζά δολ φιεαρις ρεανς α Τεαμαιρι ηα θηεαεθ ιη λεαρις ιεαν θεαξαι με Ουβ.
- Ουβ Ροιρ.

[RIA 23 M 16, p. 68; 23 G 8, p. 51;
23 E 14, p. 164; 23 K 34, p. 232;
23 D 4, p. 137; 23 F 8, p. 61;
23 M 28, p. 285; 24 B 5, p. 27;
24 B 12, p. 87; 24 M 43, p. 1;
24 A 6, p. 38].

21. He was a sage, and a craftsman,
a champion on the prow of barks,
a hero to take a haughty castle !
Not fiercer a wave against the
beach !
22. In truth did I love the bright
wise hero soldier and hero like
to Lugh ! At other times a noble
poet was the fair youth, my darling,
Dubh.
23. Long live his generosity that was
not niggard ! My voice ceases
not lamentation ! Give favour
O Lord to the fair hero, the
sweetest man ever in a castle !
24. In Ros Ailithre he remained not.
It is not to be blamed for the
mischance ! The claim he first
pursued failed him not, my darling,
the white-toothed Dubh !
25. Great his generosity in great
things and small. My voice has
failed from weeping him, the
gentle branch from many-housed
Teamhair ! Loath am I to part
from Dubh !

21. a, λαος. c, φαν μηριος. d, τονν. 22. a, ξ.ξ. b, φα. d, μας ουβ.
23. a, εινεα. c, τον Ρις. 24. 2, αηορ ιιιθρε. b, παρι συιρις θε τομ. c, cealit.
ςορ. d, μ'αναμ.

NOTES AND CORRIGENDA.

[Suggestions of Prof. Bergin are marked "(B.)"; those of Miss E. Knott "(K.)"; those of Tadhg Ó Donnchadha "(T.)" "K.M." = Kuno Meyer's *Contributions*. "I.G.T." = *Irish Grammatical Tracts*, published in *Eriu*, viii., sq.].

- I. 4b, *Leg. réim feárt* (B.). 5. d, cf. *concuas* (K.M.); or < *coisubhdar*, "where conscience was not perverse" (?). 6. c, "in consequence of my message" (?), or "—my joy is because of thee (*io ἡλοισθ*) (?K.). 8. d, *leg. E. A. ó.* (B.). 9. b, lit. "as presage of thy wondrous miracles." c, 'ma t̄ tám (T.). 10. d, lit. "heir to the angels," i.e., destined to reign over them (K.). 12. d, "since thou art the most powerful leader," (K.).

- II. 1. Sense seems to be "One can marry any woman, often even a relative. I woo my kinswoman, M., but I must give her a kinswoman's love as well." 2. Though the woman I woo be a likely mate for me it is right to remember her kinship (? K.); or "though I may woo my darling, I must love her as a kinswoman too. Much depends on the pleading of her (?) who refused no man's approaches, and yet is free (to love others)" (?). 3. a, b, "Lovable is the maid, and her love injures her not" (?). c, or "She minds no marriage-impediment however great," i.e., she can espouse in spite of her close relationship (?). 4. b, *Fan scumann do mórseine nia,* "as regards the love He gave her" (? K.), cf. xiv., 4. c, or "I speak of one who . . . (?). 5. a, b, "Our sister wished to be spouse of all, and well has she succeeded therein" (B.). 6. a, b, "Not only is our foster nurse (b. c. perhaps a technical term) chief (*ψηφια*) of maids" (? K.). c, *leg. an c. n. a. c.* (? K.). 7. c, úr "maiden" (?). 8. b, *leg. ar* (?).

- III. 4. d, c. *gán τ.*, "foray without recovery" (B.), cf. xxi., 12. 6. a, *réim acht* (B.). d, *veorí aille*, "drop (rushing down) a cliff" (?), conventional epithet often used by poets of a prince, a tribe, &c.; also cf. Pierce Ferriter, I. 188 (K.). 8. c, d, *Cumairige: mullaithe*: *mullaithe-ne* (B.), "our crown of women."

- IV. 4. a, *márit*, c, d, or "though every King does so (help his subjects) as Thou, do Thou help beyond all" (?). d, *cád*. 6. c, or "by Thy being sold—I love Thee for it!—put . . ." (?).

- V. 1. d, or "they shall not be dubbed dregs (of poetry)" (?). 2. a, *leg. molta . . . eágair* (K.). 3. b, *laoróib 'r beárt*. 5. a, *'Ocas*. d, -te. 7. b, *doó cónrae* "jury" cf. *Gadelica*, p. 82. 8. b, *muinn* for *muanna*. "His stigmata, the 3 nails" (K.). c, *tuinn* (B.), *τροιστής*, "feet," *τροιστήες*, a collective (B.). 9. a, o. *ári c. an c.* (B.). b, *oíl(e) i n-úr*, "memorial, monument (of love)" (?), cf. viii., 5; xxix., 6; xxxiv., 6. 10. c, d, or "though my dear Virgin (in her anxiety to save us) likes it not, she must regard the sight of Him and His Passion" (?). 11. b, *hainbhe móir* (?), 13. c, d, ". . . by her, owing to what Thou, dear Lord, didst drink with Thy lips at her sweet breast!" 14. c, d, *veas-choróe: ói a leasforóe*. 15. a, "in return for His blood" (? K.). ". . . from the anger caused by the pain which God (i. nÓia) . . . felt, but shall feel no more" (?).

- VI. 1 c, "I must confess it" (?). 2. c, d, *nab: gáib* (B.). For *gáib* mo *gáol* cf. *infra* 8; xiv., 4, 5; xxiv., 8. 7. d, *fam c.* (?). 8. c, *gáib*, "acknowledge my kinship the more willingly the nearer it is" (?).

- VII. 1. d, *áitairó*. 4. b, "its peace." 5. a, *neac.* c, bá, "was with me" (?K.). 7. a, b, or "remission of the debt due to the (wounded) Heart—this privilege is expected from M." (?). 8. a, *leigfe*. d, *vána* seems corrupt. A verse seems to have dropped out before 8, cf. 1, a.

XIX. 3. *c*, αινητ-μίν, "maiden-mild" (K.). 4. *c*, μήτ-τηματ 'να μανη, "as a partner": αγσα (?) . *d*, cf. αρσατ, K.M. cλιατ̄ αρσατ̄, "pointed roof" (? T.). 6. *b*, ήο-μοτα (B.). 12. *d*, cf. νά τεαρη σαν πιαμαδ̄, "nor hand that did not glow." Poem, α' βεαν ρυαρι φαιλ δη αν υρεαρι. v. 8 (K.). 15. *b*, ταικιμ. *d*, γέμ (?) B.) or γιό (?) .

XX. 1. *a*, αν η-έ.. 2. *a*, αξαρ τ'-έ. 5. *c*, έυμαι-ρε, "dost form." 7. *a*, ηι-ή. 8. *c*, or "tell me of Him" (? K.). 9. *c*, τορασ̄ τονν (?), "produce of the sea." 10. *b*, cf. γοιτ γηνέιν, O'Con. Don's Bk., p. 62 (K.). 11. *a*, αξαρ τ. *c*, "inarticulate spirit" (? K.). 12. *d*, τρ τοιού (?). 14. *a*, ας ρο. *b*, πυα νόιρ. 15. *d*, or "a prince to make it a safe way" ?

XXI. 1. *c*, or "Avert my danger, (the exacting of) full legal justice—a hard thing!— . . ." (?). 5. *d*, ον φέιν (B.). 6. *c*, *d*, νοιμαι : οιμαι (B.). 7. *a*, or έανγσατ̄, in neut. sense, "whose body hung" (?). 10. *b*, πυη γαρηδ̄, (? B.). To list of MSS. add F. vi., 1.

XXII. 4. *b*, αν-υατ̄. *c*, πηγιομ̄. *d*, βαρηταρ̄. 5. *c*, "bright-warm." *d*, For πιο- (as well as μιο-) cf. μιο-παοη, &c. Τηιούδα may be permissible (K.). 6. *c*, γεαλ, "pale" (? K.), or νι γεαλ (?). 8. *b*, φέ φια, a not uncommon expression of doubtful meaning (K.). *c*, ντάμισ. 9. *c*, *d*, πυοιό : έηοιξ. 11. *c*, é not in MSS.

XXIII. 1. *c*, τάμ. 2. *c*, βεαναδ̄. 5. *a*, αέρι τρ α. *c*, *d*, εύχατ : γύγαδ̄. 6. *b*, "s. could be exchanged" (K.). *c*, ρο. 7. *a*, θάτ̄ιατ̄. *b*, ευηροαέτ̄. *c*, νοιμ-ρα. 8. *b*, Cf. φοισδ̄ε, I.G.T., p. 45, l. 2 (K.). 11. *c*, "when I enter . . ." 12. Only in 24 A. 22. Elsewhere as detached stanza.

XXIV. The "Five Hearts" are: ψυροέ να πυεληναν, ψυροέ να γεορ, and the ψυροέ proper Cf. O'Con. Don's Bk., p. 106, and εύις ψυρόε το έαιτι α ίψυι, A. v. 2, 61. 1. *c*, *d*, γεινόεατ̄ : γο μέροισεαρ̄ (B.). "May I appease God's anger." For μόιο, "anger," cf. Eriu, vol. v., p. 64, ll. 167, 168; and p. 69 (K.); also Re ήιορα τρ αόνδαρ μόιοε. τεαέτ ταρ τυαρ να τηιονόρε. Όο τότο μόιοεατ̄ αν κιοζ̄ μην. αν κοιζεαρ̄ γηιόδα η-όζα αιτέιμ, RIA., 23 F. 16, p. 16, vv., 15, 57. 2. *d*, μεαρ-ύιννε (? K.). 3. *b*, " . . . I rely to cease my angering of Him." *c*, ρι refers to οιηβιρε. Leg. νοερα. 4. *d*, or "a burden seems light till one carries it," a proverb (?). 6. *d*, "whatever else its fashioning be" (? K.). 7. *d*, λεμ ο., "wounded by my malice" (? B.). 8. *c*, νιομόδα, "sullenness" (? K.). 9. *d*, cf. οιημιρε μαρβα μειγ ιέ, RIA, F. vi., 1, p. 35, l. 9 (? K.). 11. *d*, νά αθηιατό-ρε (B.), "than ye say." 25. *c*, *d*, γιατ̄ : ειατ̄ (? K.).

XXV. 2. *c*, "She brought the wounds' price into oblivion" (? K.) or "she got the reward of her unmeasured merits" (?). 4. *a*, meaning of ιητ̄ (and in 6. *b*), not clear. *c*, νειζ-φειρ, "in holy nuptials." 7. *b*, cf. cυνοτα, K.M.; also τιμητηριό, Oct., 1918, p. 61, v. 28. *c*, "Two arms." 9. *a*, ριλ. 10. *d*, έαεδόατ̄, ρυιητ̄ β. 11. *a*, αη άζατ̄, "in virginity" (B.). 13. *d*, "of the Law" (B.). 14. *c*, "These verses have I devoted to her praise." 15. *c*, Ρέιοής ; να γεινόε, i.e., να εύις ψυροέ, cf. xxiv.

XXVI. 4. *c*, *d*, νάμ : νάιιl ć (B.). 6. *d*, μιο-έαραρ̄, "the royal pinnacle" (?). 9. *d*, ρ. ρ. 10. *a*, πυα.

XXVII. 2. *a*, *b*, νειτ : γειει (B.). 4. *b*, έυμην. *c*, λειη, "diligently" (B.). 6. *b*, νοέηα. 8. *a*, αιτέεαρ̄. "Few of us to whom . . . was a grief (B.). 9. *a*, βηεαέδα. *b*, έυμαρ (B.).

XXVIII. 3. *c*, "whatever our guilt. 7. *c*, σομηα. *d*, "O King of the garden of the . . ." (B.). 13. *b*, τωιηρεατ̄.

XXIX. 1. *a*, τράξ (B.). *b*, ταρ γαέ (?) or "ναρβ ἀρ (?) cf. xiii., 6, note. 2. *d*, αη γεινόει-νε (B.), "shall be the grace of our protection." 3. *b*, νιοτητα (B.), cf. I.G.T., p. 55, l. 14 (K.). 5. *b*, cf. μας οίζε έύ 'ρ νι μας μηά, RIA., 23 D. 14, p. 23, v. 16. *c*, *d*, βιατ̄ : έηιατ̄ (B.). 7. *d*, μο. 10. *b*, ο 'οψιατ̄, γάθηιατ̄ (?).

XXX. 6. *b*, ἐν. 7. *a*, μερόνε (B.), “final plan.” 8. *c*, οὐσίῃ (?). *Dele*
“I shall thus . . . deeds.” 9. *a*, βράχαιρι. 10. *a*, ἔδραστο ἐ. *mé* (B.).
11. *c*, φύος. 15. *a*, ἐν. φορυαδό. 16. *c*, ώρ.

XXXI. 1. *c*, *d*, μύητος, “worthy is the steward to rule my Lord’s castle” (?)�. 3. *a*, ογαλ. 5. *c*, τεαξ-επορόε. 7. *a*, *b*, “I fear the excessive greatness of the new debt due from me, seeing the anger caused by the King’s wounded side.” *d*, μίο-ελωμα, “evil fancies” (? K.). 9. *a*, τεαξ-επορέαξ. *c*, σέτος. 10. *a*, ιντιλ (? K.), or ιντιλ, “exemplar” (?).

XXXII. 1. *b*, φολα. 3. “. . . offences, and, ere my . . . high, brings me . . .” αρτο-φολαό seems doubtful. 5. *c*, *d*, λάθη, “the forcible seizing of heaven will be a further gift . . .” (?) 8. *a*, τειρήνε (B.). 9. *a*, πλεαγάδο (?). 10. *b*, γε τύροψ (?). *c*, *d*, σορηματε: σορηματη. 11. *c*, σέτος. 12. *c*, ι ράτ (B.), “in snare.” 15. *c*, *d*, νίσιον: τησίον (B.).

XXXIII. 2. *a*, ευηάτεταέ. 3. *b*, τημιμοε (B.) 6. *c*, ατά αριζε. (?) 7. *a*, ρο . . . μβονν-λοτ.

XXXIV. 2. *b*, Τίον αρι αν ο-ανηματιν (B.). 3. *d*, στοιρι. 12. μίσεατ.

XXXV. 1. *c*, τύρ. 4. *b*, μέ, το τιμιν (B.). *c*, μερηβαιλ. 6. *b*, τεαδαιη. *c*, *d*, or “thou by thy (τοο) pure prayer art worthy (to ensure) that none be easier to save” (? K.). 9. *c*, θροζέαιρι. 10. *b*, αρι φοζέαιρι αρι ο-ανηματινε (B.). 11. *d*, “Humility is the safeguard of my craft” (?). 13. “J. the B. was the best son . . . sin, and therefore was ever . . .”

XXXVI. 1. *a*, λύόαιρ. 2. *c*, τηιστέαρ. *d*, “to sell the holiest blood in Heaven” (B.). 3. *b*, μάχαό (B.). 5. *d*, “hiding of his sins,” cf. xi., 13. 6. *a*, μαξ-. 7. *b*, μαξ-. *c*, νάτε (B.), “and givest it to that . . .” 8. *c*, or “. . . heir. After P. had forsaken the Lord He forgave . . .” (?). 9. *c*, *d*, νιογλα: νιοιξα (?) 10. *a*, άιμεομαό (? B.). *b*, άιμειρι γηνιούτα αρι άξ. ξ.

XXXVII. 2. *d*, or “hard to grow more foolish,” i.e., I am so foolish already (? K.). 4. *a*, *b*, *d*, νεαρι-ηώτιμοι: ειγεαρι-ξιόνι (?) B.)), or ειγεαρι-ξώτιμοι, “unrighteous folk,” and c. ιμ. ε. α. ceileabήιαό, “strengthen my heart to renounce them” (?).

XXXVIII. 2. *c*, να εασαιρ (B.). 11. *a*, or “. . . if it be the will of God’s Son to grant it (my petition) to me—Alas . . . may I leave it (my body) thus! O Thou ever young and ever old!” (?), cf. xxxvii., 5.

XXXIX 2. *b*, ατάμ. (B.). 3. *d*, “. . . of my pride enkindling it (my sin) (?). 6. *a*, νίμ [ιρ ιρ] νί. *d*, μίο-μαοιρι. 22. *c*, *d*, α-τάμ: ίάλ.

XL. 2. *d*, “. . . the soul at Thy mercy.” 5. *d*, or “. . . die, so that thou shouldst not endanger thy fate . . .” (?). 7. *b*, οτύρ.. 12. *c*, βλάτ. *d*, ιρ η. ο. αν τεαξ-φάτ (?).

XLI. 3. *a*, λειμβ. 7. *d*, έλιτρού.

XLII. 2. “Enough for thee, weak man, as a cure for all evils—’tis the beginning of wisdom ever!—is fear . . .” (B.). 6. *a*, αιτημέιτε ι ο-ατημ. 10. *a*, πλαξ. 12. *c*, ιρ κίοξ (?). *d*, αιτημ τειρη.

XLIII. Perhaps *a* in this measure is simply 3² (e.g., α οξάμ), ον &c., being innovation (K.). 2. *d*, θινε (?) . 5. *a*, “the pity of it!” (B.). 7. *b*, τεασαρς. 8. *a*, σαομιρό (? B.). 9. *a*, syllable too long.

XLIV. 2. *c*, “The time of thy charms is over long ago” (?). 3. *a*, σλασα, “brooches” (?). 4. *c*, 5. *a*, 6. *a*, νάρο (?) but, perhaps, hiatus allowable in this measure. 5. *b*, φα μόη. 6. *d*, νονν, meaning not clear. 10. *c*, σο βηειτ (B.). 11. *c*, νιον. 12. *b*, νερο.

XLV. 1. *a*, μέ μβάρ (B.). 3. *c*, βημά λίμ (B.). 4. *d*, τ' αιρε ιρ ού νον έιτ, “Beware of the grave” (B.).

XLVI. 2. *b*, *μίσειρό*. 3. *b*, *χομβάτσο*. *d*, *Τια α τό (?)*. Construction seems to be *Τ. το τό* or *Τ. τό* with *gen.* 5. *a*, *Τια α θεάτσα . . . τά θηρίτ (?)*.

XLVII. 2. *d*, *τιομβουαν*. 4. *a*, *σέατο-*. 6. *b*, *σέατο-*. *το χλοιν (?)*. 10. *b*, *ελάτητα*. *c*, "when thy kinsfolk were depending on Thy mercy Thou didst lay waste Hell" (B.). 12. *c*, *τυρπάτο*, cf. *xxxv.*, 11. *d*. 14. *b*, *μέ ταρ μέατο*.

XLVIII. For origin of this story cf. *Catalogue of Romances in Brit. Mus.*, iii., 180, 459. Quiggin (*Prolegomena to Study of Later Irish Bards*, p. 34) calls it a variant of a story in Rufinus (Migne, vol. xxi., col. 399, and vol. lxxiii. col. 1147). 4. *c*, *αρ α αινμ* (B.). 12. *a*, cf. *lat.* *Vota Secularia* "marriage." 26. *c*, *υιηήι* used as *peasό* (? K.). 29. *d*, "transformed" i.e., by taking human nature (?). 30. *b*, *cialluirής* "equipoised" (?), cf. *ciallaim*, K.M.

XLIX. This tale was first told in *Dialogus Miraculorum* (*Dist. ii.*, ch. 12) of Caesarius of Heisterbach (ob. 1240). Also cf. *Marienlegenden*, edit. Pfeiffer, p. 137 (Wien, 1863). 9. *c*, 10. *d*, *ανινα: σαῦρα: ταρτα*, faulty metres. 13. *c*, *εαοι αγ ceangal (?)*. 15. *c*, *μειρής*, "banner," then "pretext" (?). 17. *c*, cf. *το τό ε μ' αρθαρ πε λαταιρό*, "it was my intention" Z.C. ii., p. 351. 23. *d*, "hiding my sins," cf. *xxxvi.*, 5, note.

L. This story first appeared in *Legenda Aurea* of Jacopo de Voragine (In Festo Assumptionis B.V.M.). Also cf. Pfeiffer, p. 209; and *Catal. Romances in Brit. Mus.* passim. 8. *d*, *μαρ θεαό ?* "as though it were humiliation." 22. *b*, *τ. ο̄ c (ι or α) γκονηταό*, "they fail to strike a bargain" (? K.). 33. *c*, *ταρη*, "relic" then "statue" (? K.). 34. *a*, cf. *Eachtra Macaoimh an Iolair*, Lloyd, *voc.* sub *εαρα*. 38. *a*, *πε ροιρ*, "therefore" (? K.).

LI. Variant of common Mary-Legend. Cf. *Cat. Romances*, in *Brit. Mus.* vol. ii., pp. 627, 694; vol. iii., p. 574. 1. *c*, *τιτιμ*, cf. K.M. 11. *a*, *να αγαρό*, "on the other hand" (? R.). 25. *d*, *λεινή*, "softness of heart," "repentance" (? K.).

LII. Cf. Introduction, pp.v-vii. 1. *b*, *τοίς το*, cf. *βάρηταινηαιέλο*, T. O'Donnchada, xl., 1. 6. 18. *b*, cf. *τεαταιμ*, "I indite" RIA. Dict. (K.). 28. *d*, *ταοιμεαć*, "of many followers." 36. *d*, *αιρητη*, cf. *Pass. Hom.* *voc.* (K.). 40. *a*, *τουιλε αν τοιμαιν*, common expression of doubtful meaning. 43. *d*, "it was a presage of dejection after him" (? K.). 51. *a*, *ιαρισματη*, cf. *Ir. Texte*, iii. 120, 129.

LIII. 6. *c*, < *βογ-οιη*, "foolish and rough" (?). 9. *b*, lit. "enough as an additional shame." 13. *d*, or *ο ηαι*, "from N. (son of Blod)" ? 17. *d*, no alliteration. 19. *c*, *ιρ τατι* (?).

LIV. In the two very corrupt MSS. where they occur, these stanzas are followed by, but seem unconnected with, 3 quatrains on an *Ο Σύλιοβάιν Βέαρα*.

LV. Headed in some MSS. "μηρ .ι. Τάμη τόντσιλ cct." O'Curry takes the poem as addressed to an O'Donoghue Mór of the Ros (Ross Castle in Loch Léin); but this seems doubtful. Miss Knott suggests that "it may be a fragment of some romance with poems interspersed. Cf. the poems in Ceallachan Caisil, Lebar Oiris, Buile Suibhne, or those in K.M. *Miscell.*, pp. 343, 399." The MSS. are all corrupt, and vary much in number and order of verses.

GLOSSARY OF MORE NOTEWORTHY WORDS, FORMS,
AND CONSTRUCTIONS.

[Ordinary spelling variants (*col*, *cal*; *c̄mōðe*, *c̄mōðe*; *āðatō*, *āðatō*, &c.)
are not noted.]

āðatō, atom, xxviii., 2.	Caitír ionic, vii., 8; xxx., 11.
āðatō, (?) xxxviii., 5.	Cær, an ēlōm̄lāoī, l., 34n.
āðatō, wish, xl., 17 n.; & ari (?) cause for, xxxviii., 6.	Cár, té c̄, for his sake, xxix., 4; pleading' xiii., 3; xxv., 5; difficulty, xxi., 2; cūp i sc̄, xxxv., 15; xl., 5; n̄i c̄, to, te, xxi., 9; xl., 1.
āðatō, gaiety, xxiii., 5n.	Cæraf(ā)im, þe, I plead with, xix., 6; xxiii., 11.
āðatō, ne ha, before, xv., 9; xxx., 4; i n-a in return for, xxxviii., 6.	Ceadn, scab to c̄, farewell, xl., 1.
āðatō, ari, I urge against, v., 8; xxx., 13.	Céaladac̄, rich, powerful, lii., 41.
āðeantā, nature, xix., 2.	Céal, xl., 5; ari c̄, v., 5; li., 23.
āðim, o'a, on behalf of, xxvi., 8.	Ceanglāim ríotó, manne þe, vii., 3, 4.
āri, vid ár.	Ceanm, master of, xxxiii., 8; i sc̄, to, against, i., 1; v., 3; before, vi., 7; xv., 4; to, þa c̄, for sake of, iii., 2; xviii., 6; xxvii., 5; owing to, xxxi., 7; tāp c̄, owing to, xviii., 2; xl., 21; spite of, xxxi., 6.
āðlīngē, lli., 36n.	Ceadrō, deed usual for, li., 15.
āðtēdar, xxvii., 8n.	Ceadr̄t, c na sc̄lī ? xviii., 11; c. na riæglā, xxi., 1.
āðtēim, a. to, xxxii., 7.	Ceifim, lv., 15.
āðtēim, a. his like, xv., 12.	Ciall, ari c̄, xxxix., 2; cūp i sc̄, vi., 1; xl., 10.
ālt, i n-a, in place of, viii., 3.	Cialluisge, xlviii., 29n.
ām, iþ a. to, xv., 18; to b'ē a., xl., 16.	Cion, (1) sin, xxxvi., 5n; (2) qualities, merits, xix., 11; i sc̄, in requital of, vi., 10; (3) respect, love, cūp i sc̄, xxxv., 1; c ari, xl., 3.
āncað eo. of aincim, ? xviii., 1.	Clo, i sc̄, like, xiv., 8; þan sc̄, xl., 13.
āntūðað, foreign land, xxx., 1.	Cly, cūp c̄, xii., 9.
ānrað, love, xxi., 10; xxxv., 7.	Cobðair, help against, lii., 16.
ān, ploughing, lli., 25.	Cogðar, conspiracy, lii., 28.
ār, xiii., 6n.; xxix., 1n.; lv., 2.	Corðe, for ever, xli., 4; n̄i . . c̄, never, xxxix., 2.
ārgðal, storm, xix., 4n.	Comæll ćorr̄, x., 3n.
ār̄, á ari, means of escaping, vii., 6.	Cóir + g., requital for, vii., 7; xii., 1; xxxi., 7; full payment of, vii., 8.
ār̄ið, rivetting, xviii., 9n.	Coirðe, v., 7n.
ār̄ið, image of, xl., 11.	Col, to ȝeisbim c̄, xiv., 4; xv., 14.
béal, þe b, in presence of, viii., 10.	Colatō, covering, xl., 9.
beanatō, te, ari, l., 31; iv., 3; viii., 8.	Comærc-ȝe, coim-, scab mo c̄, xvii., 1; c + g., xl., 12; c. ari, xxiv., 1, 7.
beitil, iv., 2; xlvi., 5.	Comēta, accompanying, lii., 2.
beo, na mboðt mb, iii., 8.	Comētac̄, caom̄-, xxvii., 3; xxxiii., 6; l., 30.
beorl, The Nore, lli., 43.	Comētrom, i sc̄. + g., xl., 5.
boðan, lli., 6n.	Connla, xxv., 7n.
þra, xl., 3.	Corðbað, lust, lii., 8.
þrað, þeðr þrað, xxxvi., 3.	Corðr, c. leabðair, l., 5; -ðaðrōe, lii., 8.
þrað, judgment; request, iii., 3.	
þuaile, lv., 2.	
þuaða, vii., 7.	
þuað = þáð.	
þuimeða, xxii., 9.	
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